58A.2

TELEGRAM

Foreign Service of the United States of America

OUTGOING

SECRET
Classification

Charge: Control:

 Date:

late evening after Commons session, to meet Prime Minister and Foreign Secretary. Situation a bit complicated, since Monday, June 3, is Bank Holiday here, meaning long weekend for most politicians. You might wish to consider, if you think rather immediate trip not necessary, postponing this visit until say Friday June 7, and take advantage of comparative weekend inactivity for lengthy conversations.

3. I am sure that whatever suits you will be thoroughly agreeable to British Government. As Benton has informed you, the PM is most anxious to have you come at your convenience.

4. Since dictating above have consulted Foreign Minister's private secretary Maitland about my impression it would be inadvisable for you to see Fonmin and Primin before they have appeared in House of Commons. He confirmed that he considered it entirely correct. He said that they intend to keep Pat Reilly currently informed of whatever happens in Moscow and shortly after their return a complete transcript of the proceedings will be made available to Reilly.

5. I am about to leave for Scotland for the annual meeting of the General Assembly of the Church of Scotland, but will return here tomorrow night. Needless to say, when you do come, we ~~ink~~ look forward eagerly to your staying with us.

GP-2
Drafted by:

Approving Officer

Concurrence:

BRUCE MODIS REVIEW
Cat. A - Caption removed; transferred to O/FADRC
Cat. B - Transferred to O/FADRC with additional access controlled by S/S
Cat. C - Caption and custody retained by S/S
Reviewed by: JAO
Date: 7 July 19 81

SECRET
Classification

FORM FS - 502
(8-65)

DRAFTING OFFICE COPY

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Dinner was at an interminable trestle table in a monumental room. The Palace has been almost entirely redecorated and refurnished; we occupied, as we had before, a suite of comfortable rooms in a portion reserved for the Duke of Hamilton, the premier Duke of Scotland. At dinner I sat between Lady Reith and Lady Haddow, an unexpected example of serendipity. She is not only [redacted] charming and lovely to look at, but one of the real animators of cultural life in Scotland. Her husband is an influential land owner. Having been in her youth a professional pianist, she is now a conductor, also mounts Shakespearean plays, and runs a Choral Society from their place near Aberdeen.

At the conclusion of dinner Reith offered the usual Royal toasts, then followed with one to the President of the United States. This distinguished old gentleman, over eighty, would be, for [redacted] alone, a notable figure. He is universally respected and admired. He told me that after having been badly wounded in the first World War, he was sent on a mission to the United States, where he lived for two years at Swarthmore, Pennsylvania, a handy locality from which he attended to British purchases of munitions turned out by the Baldwin Locomotive works at Eddystone, Pa.

After dinner I sat over Port with Walter Buccleuch and a couple of other Scots active in forestry development.

Following the departure of most of the guests, Yehudi Menuhin generously played a couple of pieces for those who remained. It was a great privilege to listen. He is one of the most sympathetic and finest human beings I have ever met.

Uncommonly for this season of the year, the weather was moderately good. The exterior of the Palace is dismal, since its almost black walls are badly in need of sandblasting or other treatment. I heard no discussion of Scottish Nationalism, but a great deal of concern expressed over conditions in France, a country with which the Scots have traditionally been more affiliated than have the English or Welsh. There was a sprinkling of bishops amongst us, whose red and purple robes, together with the colorful kilts of numerous Scottish gentlemen, contrasted more than favorably with the black and white costumes of the rest of us.

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May 22, 1968 - Wednesday

Rose at seven o'clock to dress in a morning coat for [redacted]ay's duties. The men [redacted] were instructed to wear morning coats with black waistcoats, and carry or wear a black silk hat. Thus attired, but unhatted, I went with E to morning prayers, after which about twenty of us breakfasted together. The next item on the agenda was attendance or non-attendance at a Communion Service in St. Giles Cathedral, at 9:30 a.m. We eliminated this, and at its conclusion joined Their Graces in procession to the Assembly Hall, in which the members were already gathered. This was in effect a business meeting, with reports made by the Church Extension Service, the Commission for Iona, the Deaconesses and others. There were some lively interrogations from the floor, during which various clerics and laymen expressed dissent from the Commission reports. I was told there would be even more criticisms during this afternoon's session, when the troublesome matter of Morals will be brought under scrutiny. The Church of Scotland is disinclined, I am informed, to favor homosexuality, contraceptive devices, and abortion, but there will be minority opposition.

We returned to the Palace for a 1:15 lunch. After changing our clothes, we then took off with the Menuhins and our baggage for a short tour of the city. We commenced by visiting the city museum in Huntly House, and later its annex across the street. I was disappointed in the sparseness of objects of interest on public view, when one reflects on the fascinating relics of the past that must still exist, presumably in private possession.

Next we went to the National Gallery of Sc[redacted]ays a pleasing sight, although today the magnificent [redacted]loan collection was not to be seen, since the rooms [redacted]ne pictures customarily hang were undergoing repai[redacted]utside of this building has been thoroughly cleaned, so the pinkish stone is in marked and agreeable contrast to the grimy appearance of surrounding buildings.

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We had a good flight back on a British propellor plane, although when it is reduced to low altitudes the Scottish trip is bumpy.

I read the incoming telegrams tonight; the only one of interest was from Harriman, as follows:

"Thanks your message. Gratified that British were satisfied with our contact team.

As to my plans, they will depend a good deal on developments here. It might be possible to come on Thursday morning, May 30. Confidentially, the following week is a bit complicated byCy's plan to leave here early in the week for Washington, to be gone until the 10th, combining business with University affairs. If you agree, we can leave decision until next week. I will telephone you on Monday afternoon. Many thanks for your ever generous hospitality."

Having had some correspondence in the past from the San Antonio Colony of Magna Carta Dames, I received today this copy of a letter, couched in somewhat unusual terms, sent by the Regent to Queen Elizabeth II:

Our Consul, Anthony Francis O'Boyle, met us on arrival and departure from the Edinburgh airport. Since Duvivier's departure, he has been in charge, but next week the new Consul General, Mr. Godson, will take over.

May 23rd, 1968 - Thursday

John Maxwell, owner of the Westbury Hotel, Chairman of the American Society, came to see me this morning. It was in connection with the selection of a speaker for the July 4 banquet of the Society.

I lunched today with Lord Aylestone (Bowden), Chairman of the Independent Television Authority, at 70 Brompton Road. The other guests were Mr. William Heseltine, Press Secretary to the Queen, Mr. Nigel Ryan, Editor, Independent Television News, and Mr. Peter Tennant, Director General, British National Export Council, as well as these members of the Authority:

One of them, referring to Lord Reith, who was the first President of the BBC, as a man of fabulous energy, said that when during the war he was offered a Cabinet position by Churchill, he asked the Prime Minister whether he could not have other additional work to do, since by eleven o'clock in the morning he would have disposed of the routine duties of his Ministry.

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RECEIVED
AMBASSADOR'S OFFICE
MAY 23 1968

San Antonio, Texas 78213
247 Hillwood Dr.
May 20,1968.

Queen Elizabeth II
London, England.

Dear Queen Elizabeth II:

Your Majesty is requested to be in San Antonio, Texas June 15,1968 to participate in a WORLD OBSERVANCE of the commemoration of the granting of the Magna Charta 1215.

The San Antonio Colony Magna Charta Dames will commemorate the granting of the Magna Charta 1215 with a luncheon to be held at the Canyon Creek Country Club, Blanco Road, San Antonio, Texas, 12:00 Noon, June 15,1968.

We cannot stand alone so through the grace of God please accept our invitation to be here on that date.

May the Holy Comforter be with you and your family as you come through the clouds in remberance of Jesus Christ. This would fullfill the scripture of King James' Version Revelations Chapter VII Verse 2.

Sincerely,

Mrs. Ervin A. Tyroff, Regent
San Antonio Colony Magna Charta Dames

C/C To Ambassador David K. Bruce
24-31 Grosvenor Sq.W1
London, England.

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THE MEMBERS OF THE INDEPENDENT TELEVISION AUTHORITY

Chairman
Lord Aylestone

Deputy Chairman
Sir Ronald Gould

for Scotland
Mr. W. Macfarlane Gray

for Wales
Ben Bowen Thomas

for Northern Ireland
Mr. David Gilliland

Mrs. Mary Adams

Lady Burton of Coventry

Sir Patrick Hamilton

Professor Hugh Hunt

Lady Plummer

Professor Sir Owen Saunders

Lady Sharp of Hornsey

Sir Vincent Tewson

October, 1967.

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On the way back, I stopped at Dunhill's and bought a desk humidor for the reception of Dunhill pipe tobacco Bob Skiff has imported for several of us from the United States, where the price is considerably cheaper than here, its place of manufacture.

John Gates, Vice President for Development of Pan American Airways, with offices in New York, came to see me on behalf of Juan Trippe, to discuss the negotiation in which Trippe is presently engaged with Charles Clore, with a view to acquiring Clore's 45% equity in the huge Pan American building in New York. This cost Clore and his associates about nine million dollars, and I gather Pan American would be willing to buy him out at a 50% or even greater profit. British Treasury regulations, however, would make the transaction complicated from Clore's standpoint, so I tried to explain to Gates how I thought this might be suitably arranged.

William Moore, Chairman of the Bankers Trust Company of New York, came to see me this afternoon. I have a high regard for his ability, and always find his views on international economic and financial matters instructive. He thinks the Administration and Congress have dallied much too long over the income tax measure, and also must somehow and quickly staunch the flow of gold from Ft. Knox. He is not sanguine over the situation here, for he thinks no matter how well calculated the budget may have been, any fruition from it may come too late.

The figures I received today on UK reserves were:

"During week ended 17 May UK gold and convertible currency reserves fell $192 million to $1,656 million."

We dined tonight with Anne Fleming at Victoria Square, and went on afterwards to an "At Home" given by Mrs. Roy Jenkins at 11 Downing Street.

The paralysis in France continues. It is estimated that losses resulting from it, even if it lasts only one week, may be in the neighborhood of one billion dollars. The General is expected to announce his reaction tomorrow night.

Anne Fleming's guests were Robin Fedden, Joan and Solly Zuckerman, and ourselves. Robin said he had a short time ago visited for the first time Ebberston Hall in Yorkshire, and considered it the most beautiful small house in England. It has only four or five rooms. Thirty years ago I saw photographs of it in Country Life, and have preserved them to this day. It was sold after the war, according to Robin, for £5,000, and is now in a state of dilapidation. He suggested

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then
I buy it; perhaps, I could make some arrangement with the National Trust for repairing not only the house, but the formerly beautiful gardens and lakes. It was owned at one time by my favorite sportsman, Squire Osbaldeston, who used it as an adjunct to his large estates in the neighborhood where he hunted, fished and shot. I have a dim recollection that a river ran under the house and afforded famous trout fishing.

The Jenkins reception was well attended. The Prime Minister and Mrs. Wilson, Lady Gaitskell, and many Labour politicians were there, as well as a smattering of Conservatives and social friends of the Jenkins. They are an attractive couple, and their parties always go with a swing.

May 24, 1968 - Friday

Mr. Gatacre, a son-in-law of Sir Christopher Chancellor, who works at the Madame Tussaud Museum, came to see me this morning. He and his wife are looking after a young man and a young woman, the children of a Biafran who became a great friend of theirs in Nigeria. The Biafran is now in exile, probably in Burundi, and has run out of money to support his children in London. He owns in Lagos our Embassy building, the land on which it is located, and another property leased to our Government. The rent in Nigerian pounds was formerly paid to him in Lagos. The object of Gatacre's inquiry was whether our Government could somehow pay this man directly the installments as they fall due in the future on the leases. I promised to look into this, if given a memorandum explaining the situation.

Gatacre has no confidence in the success of the conference now going on in Uganda between the Biafrans and the Federal Government of Nigeria. He said tribal and religious feelings have become so exacerbated that he did not believe the Biafrans would at this time accept anything short of secession. 30,000 Ibos are supposed to have been massacred in the North during the first two days of the outbreak of violence 18 months or more ago. After this, the approximately one million remaining Ibos fled to Biafra, where they joined about seven million of their fellows. The total population in the area now controlled by the rebels is about 12 million people. If the present type of warfare continues, many people think the Biafrans could hold out indefinitely in the forests, if they were not threatened, as they

now are, by starvation. No food is available to them except starches such as yams and kassava, and they are almost completely lacking in milk and vegetable supplies. Such help as they get comes largely from Portugal, which still maintains an air service into the country, using two old Constellations and several smaller planes. The United States Government has refrained from supplying arms to either side, but the British Government has been assisting the Federalist forces with military equipment.

Lunched at Bucks.

We sent last night this telegram about a matter of particular concern to me, involving the possible cancellation of what I thought was a firm commitment about the rotation of our troops in Europe:

The Congolese Ambassador (Cardoso) paid me a farewell call. He has been here a little over two years, and is hopeful upon his return home of being reassigned as Ambassador to Japan. Since he knows nothing about Japan, I recommended he do some bedside reading about it in the Encyclopaedia Britannica, and also tackle Sir George Sansom's three-volume history.

Montie Spaght, of Dutch Shell, spent an hour with me. He told me of his company's plans about Nigeria, where they hope within a year to restore their former output of 300,000 barrels a day, and thereafter considerably to increase it. They have promising prospects in Brunei, but are somewhat fearful of the political situation there. He has just been all over the Western Hemisphere inspecting Shell operations. Things have improved greatly in the Argentine, but are still messy and unsatisfactory in Brazil. He is not optimistic over the economic and financial situation in Great Britain, where he thinks nothing has been done to increase incentives in industry, and is, like everyone, deeply concerned over our own fiscal condition. He regards British military withdrawal from the Far East with apprehension, for he says our Government has never given measurable support to petroleum interests operating in foreign countries. I attach high importance to his judgment, character and intelligence.

President de Gaulle makes his great speech tonight. Until then, it seems to me idle to speculate about the future in France, but I would guess those intelligent people will opt for a continuance of the comparative stability the General has given them before the recent disturbances. There is a mixture of feeling in Britain over this

TELEGRAM Foreign Service of the United States of America

OUTGOING Amembassy LONDON

Chg STATE SECRET Classification Control: 9253

Date: May 23, 1968 1724Z

ACTION: SecState WASHDC 3777

INFO : Amembassy BONN 1412
US Mission NATO 318

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AMB
MIN
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POL
FM
7 JNA

LONDON 9253

EXDIS

NO DISTRIBUTION OUTSIDE DEPARTMENT

SUBJECT: Rotation Commitment of US Deployment Plan

REF: State 165922

1. Although this Embassy was listed only as an information addressee on reftel, we are nevertheless commenting on question of possible cancellation of US commitment to rotate brigades back to Europe on 6-month basis as undertaken in trilateral talks.

2. We are of course disadvantaged in assessing this problem by absence any information re magnitude of saving which could be achieved by cancellation of rotation plan, and it may be that figure is large enough so that our allies would see logic and wisdom in cancellation. Nevertheless, this

Drafted by: FM:RISpiers:eb 5/23 Approving Officer: Ambassador Bruce

Concurrence: MIN:PKaiser POL:WHBurkett

NSF - 102 (59)

SECRET Classification

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TELEGRAM Foreign Service of the United States of America
OUTGOING

Charge: SECRET Classification Control: 9253 2 -

Date:

provision was part and parcel of tripartite package and would, if unilaterally terminated by US, be regarded as abrogation of a US commitment which Brits are aware was undertaken with personal approval of President and Secretaries of State and Defense.

3. Cancellation rotation plan would probably have little public impact in this country, since some distinction holds here as Dean makes (Deptel 1239) between public knowledge and that of officialdom. Also, Brits are substantially less sensitive regarding possibilities US disengagement than Germans and some others on Continent have traditionally been. Still, cancellation of brigade rotation plan would increase such anxieties as exist about US intention and feed fears that there might be more to follow. Since this was a solemn commitment made just a year ago and had not even been tried out once, there could be some repercussion.

4. We would certainly agree that provision for yearly exercises in Europe of redeployed brigades and squadrons is

Drafted by: Approving Officer.

Concurrence:

SECRET Classification

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TELEGRAM Foreign Service of the United States of America

OUTGOING

Charge: SECRET (Classification) Control: 9253 -

Date:

by far the most important element of tripartite package, but questions could be raised whether this part of plan would not be next victim of need for economy. Cancellation of annual exercises would, we believe, have major political impact.

5. It would be most helpful if, as US NATO suggests (NATO 3117), first rotation could go ahead as planned. However, this would run up against family problem (and we assume that rotation in Germany to be shared, of brigades, while keeping one set of families, would be of questionable propriety) and that this would in effect rule out one practice cycle. If it is desired to go ahead with this change, we recommend that decision be taken as tentative one, in effect to consult our allies (and, in first instance Germans and British as initial participants in tripartite agreement) and not as a final decision about which we are simply informing others. Major adverse political impact could come from manner in which issue is handled tactically.

BRUCE

Drafted by:

Approving Officer:

Concurrence:

FORM DS - 502 (8-58)

SECRET (Classification)

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French crisis. The newspapers frequently refer to one element of it by using the German word "schadenfreude", which means taking pleasure in the misfortunes of others; this is similar to one of La Rochefoucauld's treasured maxims.

We had fo[illegible] drinks tonight at the residence.

I had not before met Henry Clifford, who owns the beautiful Villa Capponi at Florence, where we stayed when Ronnie Tree leased it. Knight Woolley, a partner of Averell's in Brown Bros. Harriman, said they had the usual flap when Harriman left for the Vietnam negotiations in Paris. He could not be found to write a check, but sent a messenger down to the banking firm to arrange for a transfer to Paris of $10,000. I had not seen Packy McFarland for many years. We were closely associated in OSS. He has taken a bus, in which he proposes to tour England and Scotland with his wife, four children, and their four spouses.

May 25, 1968 - Saturday

Short visit to Miss MacInnes, then lunched with Martine de Courcel at the Cafe Royal. She said her mother [redacted] just arrived from France, and reported conditions in the Latin Quarter, where she has a house, were decidedly unpleasant. De Gaulle's decision to stake all on a referendum about mid-June is variously interpreted. He announced that if the verdict went against him, he would once more retire to his country place. This, I am sure, he means. His speech was, I thought, too little, too late, and not inspired with his customary eloquence and style. Pompidou is busy negotiating with the trade unions; it is expected they will obtain satisfaction for the greater part of their demands. If so, France will be projected into a period of drastic inflation which may bring in its train a devaluation of the franc, and consequent repercussions on all stable world currencies.

Martine was, as always, captivating. She is naturally distressed over the situation in her country, but says Geoffroy is even more so, because of his long and close association with the President. The present crisis was entirely unforeseen, and may not yet have run its course.

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Drinks - Embassy residence ½ May 24, 1968

Ambassador and Mrs. Bruce
Miss Molly Buck (daughter of Walter Bucks - letter from Mrs. Jacobs)
Commander and Mrs. Kenneth Cohen
Miss Cicely Corcoran
Mrs. Eddie Gilmore
Miss Joan Haslip
Mr. Henry Clifford (Philadelphia
Count and Countess Mancini (from Florence)
Mr. and Mrs. Knight Woolley
Lady Lang and Mrs. Curry
Mr. Bijur
Amb. and Mrs. Riddleburger
Mr. and Mrs. Lanning McFarland
Mr. and Mrs. Edw. B Benjamin
Miss Barbara Kraus
Mr. and Mrs. Skiff
Mrs. Ogden Phipps
Mrs. Sanford Legendre
Mr. and Mrs. Leach

Regretted

Miss C. M. Donovan
Lady Moncreiffe
Mr. Tod Parnell
Mr. and Mrs. James Wadsworth
Miss Elizabeth Hudson
Mr. and Mrs. Laurence Bergquist
Sir Archibald Gordon
Mr. and Mrs. Stearns
Mr. and Mrs. Gott

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May 26, 1968 - Sunday

E and I went to Albany, where at last there is a glimmering of progress toward termination of the renovations. Prince Michel of Greece came to see us this afternoon. He had made his way from Paris via Brussels, and is here to see his cousin, the King of Greece. He proposes shortly to join Marina in Athens, where due to his past service as an Army officer he says they are treated in anentirely friendly manner. His description of the riots in Paris was quite appalling. The police were goaded to a point of desperation, and retaliated brutally. According to Michel, there is discontent with the General amongst the Army, and the police, over his long delay in responding to these manifestations. It is in his opinion anybody's guess as to what will now happen, but he does not believe a revolution is in the offing, or that the immediate result will be other than a study for reform of the educational system and the yielding to most of the strikers' demands, with all that unhappily connotes.

Stevie is spending a week or more with us.

Late this afternoon the French Embassy was attacked by several hundred people. Some police were beaten up, and their assailants jailed.

May 27, 1968 - Monday

Harvey Firestone came to see me this morning. He is now Honorary Chairman of the Firestone Rubber Company, and is here for an international rubber conference. His son has succeeded him as Chairman and Chief Executive Officer. His wife Betty has been collecting French silver for thirty years, and probably owns the best single collection of it in the world.

Robert Letts Jones, President of Copley Press, La Jolla, California came to see me, with an introduction from Admiral Robert Dennison, a Vice President of his organization. He thinks in spite of Robert Kennedy's probable success in California, Humphrey will be the Democratic nominee.

I lunched at White's, in company with several of my English contemporaries, and we had a lively discussion about horse racing. Afterwards I stopped at Bloom's to buy minor pieces of silver.

Jean Monnet [redacted] expected to meet me here this afternoon, but I had word he was not able to obtain transportation from Paris.

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Friday afternoon I had a long conversation with Tamara Gilmore, the widow of Eddie Gilmore, who died last year. They were married in Moscow, and she had great difficulty leaving the country. She is absolutely delightful, and [redacted] attractive. Eddie [redacted] wrote a book entitled "Me and My Russian Wife"; she is about to publish a sequel, "Me and My American Husband".

Tonight we had a dinner for Jane and Charlie Wrightsman, with these guests:

For the first time we tried the 1947 clarets sent over here in magnums from Washington, where they [redacted] were stored for fifteen years. The magnums of 1947 Ch. Latour were good, and by some [redacted] considered of the highest quality.

A few of the ladies insisted I show them my room, with its Summer and Winter beds. I told them I had just sold the Portuguese Summer one (to Drue Heintz, whose name I did not mention), whereupon each one present said she would have been glad to buy it, the kind of reaction that always comes too late. This I have always thought an extraordinary and unusual piece of furniture. It belonged to Pauline Davis until her death, was evidently made for Portugal, and was thought by Pauline to be after a design of Thomas Chippendale. It is of dark mahogany, with a beautiful canopy top and a frieze of carved wood, the canopy surmounted by a large acorn. There is relief in the house over its impending departure, for the maids claim it shelters on the carpet colonies of moths.

I sat at dinner between Jane Wrightsman and Mollie Buccleuch. The Wrightsmans [redacted] asked us to go this summer on a yachting trip with them from Venice, down the Dalmatian Coast into Grecian waters. They take along with them experts on the countries to be visited, and conduct seminars while sailing. It is a tempting prospect, but I cannot leave my duties here. Jane Wrightsman is the daughter of Fritz Larkin, who for many years headed the operations of the Foreign Buildings Office in the State Department. She and her husband have made one of the finest collections of 18th Century French furniture and other objects of art ever amassed, and are in the course of constructing rooms in the Metropolitan Museum of New York in which to lodge them. They have no children, [redacted] his two daughters by a former marriage are dead, and he has no descendants. She has through assiduous study become one of the outstanding amateurs of such 18th

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Dinner - Embassy residence - May 27, 1968

Ambassador and Mrs. Bruce
Mr. and Mrs. Charles Wrightsman
Duchess of Buccleuch
Lord Harlech
Earl and Countess of Perth
Prince and Princess Radziwill
Mr. John Fowler
Mrs. John Barry Ryan
Mr. John Sparrow
Mrs. Phipps
Mr. David Carritt
Miss Colin
Mrs. Ian Fleming
Mr. Robin Fedden
Lady Diana Cooper
Mr. Alan Pryce-Jones

Regretted

Mr. Beaton
Lord and Lady Drogheda
Duke and Duchess of Northumberland
Duke and Duchess of Bedford

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Century productions, and is [redacted] an intelligent and attractive woman.

A series of articles is currently running in the Evening Standard about David Harlech, under the title of "The Most Fascinating Man in Britain." There is a good deal of merit in what is being said about him. He is a typical Cecil, which means intellectual, talented, and honorable; in addition, he is a man of unusual political discernment, and a charming companion, brilliantly humorous.

May 28, 1968 - Tuesday

John Loudon came across the street from his apartment this morning and had coffee with me at the office. He spent an hour talking about the possible effects of the troubles in France on economies everywhere. He then embarked on the always intriguing subject of world-wide petroleum operations. He differs from his great friend, Eugene Black, in thinking no Egyptian Government that might replace Nasser could be as bad as one under his domination. The squeeze being progressively applied by Middle East countries on international oil companies will in his opinion continue. He said he could not envisage any discoveries that would enable the companies before 1980 to be free of major dependence on oil from Middle East sources.

Mr. Korngold, new Bureau Chief of Newsweek, who represented that journal for many years in Moscow, called on me. We discussed the conditions in France that may bring about an eventual devaluation of the franc, and how other nations would meet such a situation.

Adolph Schmidt came to see me. He is a man of scund judgment, with much experience in international affairs. He believes monetary chaos could readily be brought about as a result of disturbances in France, unless they are quickly terminated, and even then the inflationary results may well inspire another run on the pound, the dollar and gold.

We had lunch today at home for:

I sat between Lady Charteris and Mrs. Stopford. Sir Martin Charteris is said to be a gifted amateur sculptor; I asked him if he could induce his friend Oscar Nieman to make some bronze busts of Winston Churchill for public sale. Major-General Fitzalan Howard has retired from the Army, after a brilliant career, in [redacted] it, and joined a merchant banking firm in London. I told him I [redacted] just had a letter from Trafford Klots, saying he had recovered from his last

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Lunch - Embassy residence - May 28, 1968

Ambassador and Mrs. Bruce
Bishop of London and Mrs. Stopford
Sir Martin and Lady Charteris
Sir Nevile and Lady Bland
Sir Geoffrey and Lady Macnab
Major-General and Mrs. Fitzalan Howard
Mr. and Mrs. Hugh Lawson-Johnston
Mr. and Mrs. David Wills
Mr. and Mrs. Harvey Firestone

Regretted

Sir Walter and Lady Bromley Davenport
Archbishop of Canterbury and Mrs. Ramsey
Lady Bowes-Lyon

DECLASSIFIED

heart attack, and expected to summer in France. Mrs. Howard is a first cousin of Isobel Klots, and the General will, if he outlives the Duke of Norfolk, inherit that title. Lawson-Johnston spoke to me about Tom Keating. I had a letter from Mrs. Keating this morning, in reply to one I wrote to Tom in hospital, saying her husband was now completely paralyzed from the waist down, and his life expectancy is short.

Nevile Bland has at last decided to retire from the Foreign Office, which means we will no longer see him at the airports to greet distinguished visitors. He is a wonderful man, but his wife properly feels that at eighty he should lead a less exacting life.

I was delighted to see David Wills, whose invitation to stay with them and go salmon fishing we accepted, but at the last moment had to forego.

Geoffrey Macnab, also about to retire as Head of Government Hospitality, said he thought the Ch. Batailley 1945 we drank today was far too good for any of the parties of which he had charge.

The Burmese Ambassador, who has been here for about seven years, came to say good-bye before going off as Ambassador to Washington. He is a gay little fellow, glad not to go home at this juncture, since he wants his numerous children to complete their educations abroad.

The Admirals came to see me yesterday. McCain has just returned from Washington, where he was briefed on his future responsibilities as CINCPAC. It seems the Army and Air Force have been casting covetous eyes on his extensive domain, and there is some talk of setting up a separate command for Southeast Asia.

Last night Sonny Slater called me from New York, to say his brother Denny had been flown into London from India, where he contracted a violent form of malaria. We telephoned the Hospital for Tropical Diseases, and ascertained from the doctor that Denny was in a dangerous condition. We arranged accommodations at the Europa Hotel for Martha Slater, her son, an American doctor, and her maid. All other hotels in London were chock full. This morning I talked to Martha on the telephone, after she saw Denny. He has come out of his coma, and she thought he was on his way to recovery.

I had a letter from Dean Rusk a few days ago, saying that in accordance with the President's conclusion that he "should not permit the Presidency to become involved in the partisan divisions that are

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developing in this political year, the President desires that no Cabinet officer or other Presidential appointee engage in political activity related to the forthcoming nominating conventions during his official tenure."

I met Guy Westmacott on the street today. He told me his old chief, Stewart Menzies, who as "C" headed MI6 during the war and for some years afterwards, is in hospital and not expected to live long. Stewart is 79 and Guy 78. As in many other cases, I regret having seen Stewart so seldom since I became Ambassador here, for I was closely associated with him for several years in war time.

The French strikes have not been settled, although the terms offered to the Labour Unions seem generous. Even if production returns to normal by June 4, the estimate of cost to France in lost production is about 1½ billion dollars. Under the formula suggested, annual wage rates would increase by 8.5%.

I sent this telegram on the subject of the two stranded Nigerian students:

We dined tonight at the Clermont Club, as guests of the Felix Fenstons, before going on to a dance at their Hill Street house. The Clermont is a wonderful place for a dinner. There were fifty or more people seated in the ground floor rooms. I was between Greta Fenston, whom I always find especially congenial, and delightful, Mrs. Cavendish, Sissy Harlech's sister. Afterwards we all walked around to Hill Street, which was speedily thronged with people representing almost every facet of British life. Many of the older retired ones had come in from the country, in anticipation of attending the Derby tomorrow. Those of us who feasted on Berkeley Square were not fully able to take advantage of the tantalizing array of dishes served at little tables. The night menu was:

May 29, 1968 - Wednesday

E and I motored out to Epsom for the Derby. The weather was perfection. All along the route hawthornes, chestnut trees, laburnum and many colorful shrubs were in bloom. As guests of the Jockey Club we had a satisfactory cold collation, with whatever drinks, as guests of the Club, one wished. The small dining room contained table after table of people, most of whom we knew. The Diplomatic Corps was represented by Victor Santa Cruz and his wife, Pepe Santa Cruz, Martine de Courcel (Geoffroy had flown over to Paris to see the General) and others. Ol[illegible]nial Marshal, David Cairns, and

TELEGRAM

Foreign Service of the United States of America

OUTGOING AmEmbassy London

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Charge: STATE

Control:

Date:

ACTION: AmEmbassy LAGOS

LONDON

For Ambassador Matthews from Bruce

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1. Would appreciate if practicable your consideration following:

Two Biafrans, Edith and Fred Nwokedi, are students here in England living with prominent English family. Their maintenance and tuition has to date been paid by their father, from whom the Embassy rents at annual rate of two thousand pounds for each house two buildings on plot 58 in Victoria Island, Lagos. It is believed their father is somewhere in Africa, but not in Nigeria. He asked British hosts of his children to inquire at Embassy here whether US Government could possibly pay this rent to the children in London, instead of having it lie idle, which I assume it would, in Lagos. Sorry to bother you, but would greatly appreciate your comments.

BRUCE

Drafted by: AMB:DBruce/eo - May 27, 1968 Approving Officer:

Concurrence:

FORM FS - 502
(8-65)

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DRAFTING OFFICE COPY

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MENU

SUPPER

COLD

Half Lobsters
Charentais Melon with Shellfish

Miriton of Duckling
Soufflé of Ham
Waldorf Salad

Strawberries and Cream
Strawberry Water Ice
Orange Water Ice

BREAKFAST

HOT

Fried Eggs and Bacon

Coffee

19 Hill Street, W.1 *Tuesday, 28th May*

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his equally genial wife Barbara, keep a friendly eye on their foreign charges. Harold Macmillan was there, as well as the Douglas Homes. Before the Derby E and I walked down to the Paddock with the Homes, and it must have been gratifying to Alec to have the packed lines of people [redacted] clap their hands and shout greetings at him as he went by.

Betting for the big race centered on Sir Ivor and Remand as favorites, the final odds being 9 to 10 on Sir Ivor. Ridden by Lester Piggott, Raymond Guest's horse easily won, with Connaught second, and Mount Athos third.

Raymond unfortunately was unable to come over from Ireland for the race, for in company of two of President Kennedy's sisters, he was planting a memorial tree in County Wexford. Newspapers have variously reported that Raymond had bet last year, at odds of 100 to one, somewhere between £1,000 [redacted] and £5,000 on Sir Ivor to win. He [redacted] spoke to me about this months ago, but did not name the sum involved, only the odds, commenting that if his horse succeeded he would, unlike the case with a Britisher, have to pay a Federal Income Tax of 70%, and Virginia State Income Tax of 5% on his winnings.

Between races there was a good deal of talk amongst those around us about [redacted] the situation in France, which is still almost wholly unclear. The one certainty is that inflation will inevitably shortly ensue, the franc will be weak, and there may be a round of currency changes in addition to disturbed trading conditions. In the United States inflation has gone on almost uninterrupted since 1933, and there is no end in sight. Over this period about 63 cents has been cut from the value of each dollar, worth 100 cents in 1933. It looks as if the rest of the world is well embarked on the same path. One of the consequences upon which there is much comment is the continued rise in the value of pictures and other art objects, as is also the case with equities. In spite of sorry economic prospects in Britain, its share market reached within the last month the highest point in its history.

Esmond Rothermere was 70 today, and we went to Warwick House to dine, with dancing afterwards. They had covered the large outside terrace, looking on to Green Park, with plastic. It was there we ate, and afterwards danced. The house is beautiful and spacious, so it easily [redacted] swallowed up several hundred guests. Using the Paris term, "All London was there." I sat between Mary Rothermere

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and Foxie Sefton. Those [redacted] who had seen the Derby today were mostly disappointed over Jakie Astor's horse not having won, since that family have never succeeded in this particular race. They derived some satisfaction, however, from knowing that Raymond is half English, and less from acknowledging that Sir Ivor is an American bred horse.

I was told Winston Guest was at the Derby, but I did not see him. He has just sold his house in Long Island, and all his furniture and other collections at auction. It seems he backed an airlines company which failed, and consequently Winston was adjudged a bankrupt. It is possible, however, he still receives revenues from trust funds.

Full returns were not available until today on the Oregon election, where McCarthy ran five percentage points ahead of Kennedy, to the dismay of the latter's supporters. Kennedy will now make a supreme effort to capture California next Tuesday.

I talked briefly to [redacted] Hartley Shawcross, who has just returned from the Continent and is justly, I think, gloomy over the economic and financial consequences of the disturbances in France as they will [redacted] affect the [redacted] rest of the world and Japan. Rowlie Cromer seemed almost equally downcast, and I hope to see him next week.

May 30, 1968 - Thursday

This is an American National holiday--Memorial Day. E and I attended service at St. Margaret's, Westminster, this morning, where I read the lesson from the First Epistle of Paul the Apostle to the Corinthians, Chapter 15. The services concluded with the Battle Hymn of the Republic, lustily sung by the choir and audience. Afterwards, we went to the tomb of the British first war Unknown Soldier, where I laid a wreath, after which Dean Abbott spoke simply and beautifully. I admire him vastly; it is so sad that this brilliant man, in his early 50's, has had one or more strokes; he drags one leg slightly, and it is not thought he will be physically able to rise to the highest ecclesiastical position for which he is so well equipped.

Tamara and Harry Villard are staying with us. Their daughter Sandra is studying in Paris. She walks a mile each way back and forth from her lodgings on the Left Bank to her classes on the Right Bank, but thus far has suffered [redacted] no molestation.

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This afternoon I went, at his invitation, to see Roy Jenkins at 11 Downing Street. We were alone, and he said we should talk informally on a basis of personal friendship. I told him I would not report anything he said. He is fearful of what may happen in the Foreign Exchange market, in view of French difficulties. The franc is non current outside of France; the Bank of France today banned transactions in it abroad. Thus far, according to Roy, there has been no perceptible run on sterling, although it touched today its lowest permissible level. He recently saw Pierre Paul Schweitzer, President of the IMF, who voiced alarm over prospects for dollar stability, and suggested Jenkins take this up with the American authorities. What did I think about this? I told him I felt it would be a mistake to do so in terms indicating belief that the fate of the dollar was inextricably involved with that of the pound. Our Administration have done everything possible to have a tax bill passed and to diminish Federal expenditures. Even if this were soon effected it would have less effect than had the action been taken long since, but this was an affair strictly in the domain of domestic politics, and I did not think outside comment on it would be helpful. Nevertheless I suggested the advisability of his communicating at once with Joe Fowler--his usual channel--to express his view of the necessity of the US and Britain concerting contingency measures and being in accord as to how these could be taken up with the European central banks and Japan. I discussed personalities at home, including Bill Martin and Alfred Hayes. I do not see how they could be helpful if directly approached by him, for he should go through Fowler, nor was I personally aware of how seriously this situation was regarded at home. For myself, I regarded it as fraught with the greatest peril.

I offered to communicate with any of the authorities at home, if he so wished. He decided to send a telegram tomorrow morning to Fowler. I suggested he show it to the Governor of the Bank of England, and have O'Brien address himself in the same vein to Messrs. Martin and Hayes. I said it seemed to me the situation should not be left to the central banks or to the devices of gentlemen's agreements between them, but merited political attention at the highest levels.

Roy looked well, was completely equable, and when I left, was about to receive a delegation of protestors on some Treasury subject.

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May 31, 1968 - Friday

Tommy Nichols came to see me this morning. He wanted to know if I would be interested in various propositions, business and otherwise, after I terminated my stay in Britain. I told him on no account would I consider undertaking such responsibilities until I passed the better part of a year in reflection--whatever that may mean.

Harold Linder, Chairman of the Export Import Bank, spent an hour and a quarter with me. We talked over the possible foreign exchange movements that may short occur. He appeared to think the passage of our tax bill and a reduction of US Federal expenditures would be of great benefit to the stability of the dollar. Bertha and he are spending most of next week in London before he goes to attend the central bankers' meeting in Basle next weekend. He has, as I have long known, wished to leave the Bank, which he has headed more lengthily than any predecessor, and be given a diplomatic post. The President and Dean Rusk have suggested Canada to him, and he intends to accept. He realizes it may be a short tour, for if appointed and confirmed, his tenure there would be subject to the decision of the next President.

The Swiss Ambassador, Rene Keller, called on me. He studied law in Geneva, and also attended Cambridge University. He has been a diplomat since 1940, is now 54 years old, and struck me as being, like most Swiss diplomats, sensible and intelligent. He does not expect any early progress on the Vietnamese talks in Paris, but thinks it absolutely essential that our negotiators do everything possible to avoid their being broken off. Like others, he believes the reports received in Hanoi lead the Government there to believe that a change in our Presidency would put them in a much better bargaining position.

We had lunch at home today in honor of George Meany for:

Meany is strongly anti-Communist, and thinks they are seriously menacing the future of French economic and political stability. He is a great admirer of Jean Monnet, whom he said did a unique job in rallying to the support of the Common Market labor unions in the six member countries.

George Brown came in late from the House of Commons, where he said he was engaged in giving some of his colleagues a necessary dressing down. He was exultant over the dismissal yesterday of Cecil King by the International Publishing Corporation. King was

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LUNch - Embassy residence - May 31, 1968 - 1:00 for 1:15

Ambassador and Mrs. Bruce
Mr. ~~and Mrs.~~ George Brown
Mr. George Meany
Mr. and Mrs. Harold Linder (ExIm Bank)
Mr. and Mrs. Villard
Mr. and Mrs. Douglas Houghton (Chairman of the Parliamentary Labour Party, former Minister in Wilson Govt, former TUC)
Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Knopf (Publisher)
Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Cotton
Mr. Robert Halsband (author)
Mrs. Nathan Milstein
Miss Jill Weldon (her daughter)
Mrs. Silvia Clark
Mr. Goddard Lieberson (CBS)
Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Byrne
Miss Barbara Kraus (Cowles Publications)

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dropped by the Directors, and replaced by Hugh Cudlipp. I saw Cecil on television last night--he seemed to take the matter philosophically, which Brown says is another example of [redacted] megalomania, that [redacted] he thinks has now attained almost the same proportions responsible for his uncle, Lord Northcliffe, committing suicide.

Irrepressible George bellowed from his table across to where George Meany was sitting, and soon set every one to laughing. Afterwards, he expressed the opinion to Meany and myself that the Kiesinger Government in Germany was a weak one, and he hoped it would eventually be replaced by a combination of Franz Joseph Strauss and Schiller (Minister of Economics). He believes Strauss needs a co-adjutor like Schiller, in order to keep him under control. George thinks Wehner, of whom he has a high opinion, is too ill to head any Government.

I talked to Roy Jenkins on the telephone this morning. He said he [redacted] decided against sending a message to Fowler, but Governor O'Brien would communicate with Bill Martin. He asked me to write a letter to the President, and said I was at liberty to say I had discussed the matter of a possible currency crisis with him.

Stewart Menzies died last night; it is extraordinary how few people, until the break in the Philby case, were aware of his having been Chief of MI6.

Earl Brennan came to see me this afternoon.

It is difficult to seize upon the essence in Brennan's convoluted sentences, but his unusual activities always interest me. He had nothing to do with the latest attempt to overthrow Papa Doc in Haiti. His Government-in-exile friends decided a year ago not to engage in any plots until Duvilier seemed more vulnerable. Brennan has been in Rome for a year, seeing Haitians and representing a client in a lawsuit against the Italian Government. He is now going home for a few weeks, and when he comes back, I shall probably hear another complicated but fascinating story of intrigue.

I wrote this letter [redacted] to the President:

Admirals McCain and Kirn called this afternoon. Jack would like to send a Sixth Fleet vessel to Beirut for crew rest and recreation. Our Ambassador there, Porter, objected some time ago to such a proposal, on the ground it might embarrass the Lebanese Government if a similar application were later made by the Soviets. I told McCain I thought the best procedure would be for him to throw the decision into the Navy Department, who could sort it out with State.

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May 31, 1968

SECRET - PERSONAL

Dear Mr. President:

You asked me once to write you on any subject which I thought should be drawn to your personal attention.

I venture to do so now, since I am gravely disturbed over what may take place in the area of world trade and governmental finances as a result of the current disturbances in France. There seems to me to be a strong possibility that in the wake of the weakening of the franc, which will almost certainly further deteriorate, a rather general readjustment in foreign exchange parities may come to pass.

If so, unless contingency plans have been carefully prepared for such an event, I fear a period of chaos would ensue. If this were temporary, eventually things could be sorted out, but it would require the most careful dispositions to keep such a condition from causing a dangerous dislocation in world trading patterns and financial accounts.

I will not venture to express my amateur opinion on what might be done, except respectfully to suggest to you the advisability of your making sure that our people are taking this affair with the utmost seriousness, and are preparing for all contingencies.

There will be a meeting of central bankers at Basle next weekend, and I thought perhaps you might think it helpful if you personally instructed whoever will represent our Government there of your wish that they bring their influence to bear on as thorough a consideration of this problem as may be possible under the circumstances.

The President,
The White House,
Washington, D. C.

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I talked last night, at his request, with the British Chancellor of the Exchequer, Roy Jenkins, about what might happen as a result of the turmoil in France. He regards this French crisis with deep anxiety. He would like to meet Joe Fowler, but does not know how this could be arranged without attracting undesirable publicity and creating the suspicion that the British were somewhat panicky. If, as might be practicable, the British and ourselves had a program already concerted for such purposes, which they could then put to the other affected countries, this would probably carry greater weight than an undirected conversation between a group of central bankers and Treasury representatives.

At any rate, I believe we must view this whole affair with the greatest concern, and try to forestall any unhappy consequences that might flow from the disorders in France.

Respectfully yours,

David Bruce

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June 1, 1968 - Saturday

E and I left at 9:30 this morning by train for Taunton in Devonshire, to stay with Sir John and Lady Heathcoat Amory. This is almost a three-hour trip. We were met upon arrival by their car, and immediately became involved in a weekend traffic jam of major proportions, so spent an hour and a half traversing the 24-mile distance to their house. There we lunched with Barbara and David Cairns as the other guests. In fact, it was the Cairns who were responsible for the invitation and inspired the trip.

The house is a monumental structure, built by Sir John's grandfather about 1860. It would be difficult to erect anything at the same time uglier, but more comfortable. Great stone gargoyles conduct water from the steeply shelving roofs, All the rooms are large, but the interior was done at a time when yellow oak was considered the last word in fashionable decoration. They have a fine collection of paintings and porcelain. She was a famous golfer, and her husband for many years has headed the family textile works, the most prominent feature of near-by Tiverton. The original factory was established during the 18th Century in the North, but his grandfather, who must have been an enterprising man, moved the works here, as well as having subsidiaries in France and in Sicily. I can imagine no more delightful a country life than they lead. The estate consists of 10,000 acres of beautiful rolling farm land. Their especial interest is in the famous garden, which will be maintained indefinitely as a Trust. Shrubs and flowers from all over the world have been introduced into it, and this childless couple tend it with unceasing care. Although he is 75, Sir John is now engaged in large extensions of this already almost endless development.

The River Exe runs through their low grounds. This morning his pretty niece, married to the Cairns' son, killed a nine-pound salmon in it. Since all our salmon rivers at home are thoroughly polluted, one wonders how the British manage to maintain the purity of their own waters, even those that run, as in this instance, through large industrial concentrations. This is a part of England where stag hunting still exists; his grandfather maintained packs of stag hounds, of fox hounds, and of harriers.

The Devonshire cream we had for tea bears little resemblance to the London article; the local cows are now eating buttercups, and the cream was of a golden color.

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Tonight Simon Cairns and his wife Amanda (the fisherwoman) came to dinner. She is quite beautiful, and they are an attractive couple.

June 2, 1968 - Sunday

I slept like a log for ten hours, then joined the other five, who had made another gardening tour in the rain, for lunch. This afternoon we went to tea with our host's 87-year old aunt, whose garden was, if anything, even more spectacular than his own. With the possible exception of Sissinghurst, it is the most sympathetic area in the way of blooms I have ever seen. The aunt works in it, so it is said, from sunrise until dark, as she has done for fifty years, and is unbelievably sprightly. Her husband was killed in the First World War, and all three sons in the Second, but she has grandchildren. Her four nephews survived both wars. One of them, our host's brother Derek Amory once Chancellor of the Exchequer and later Governor-General of Canada, lives, when he is in the locality, in an extension of his aunt's house.

June 3, 1968 - Monday

After as peaceful and contented a weekend as we ever spent, we took a ten o'clock train from Exeter to London.

David Cairns makes an ideal Marshal of the Diplomatic Corps, and both he and his wife exhaust themselves in attending to the unceasing claims, such as presence at National Days, of their flock.

I read the office telegrams, none of which required action.

Ronnie Tree arrived from New York tonight, for several days stay with us.

As published in the evening newspapers, the casualty toll for automobilists on British roads over this three-day holiday were considerably lower than last year. The same diminution in fatal accidents has prevailed ever since Barbara Castle instituted her initially derided breathalyzer tests. Even the publicans, who first denounced these tests as likely to force them to close their establishments, seem now reconciled to them, for statistics do not prove there has been any significant fall in the general consumption of alcohol.

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June 4, 1968 - Tuesday

London is alive again, though many people have postponed their return until tomorrow. The California Primaries, in which McCarthy and Kennedy are pitted against each other, are now under way, but due to the nine-hours difference in time between London and our West Coast, we will not know the results until tomorrow.

Jack McCloy came to see me this morning. He underwent, several weeks ago, a severe bladder operation, but appears entirely unaffected by it; no malignant growth was discovered. He is still active as counsel for international petroleum companies with Middle East interests. Much of his time in the last few months has, however, been devoted to private negotiations on behalf of the President with Nasser, Faisal, the King of Jordan, the Shah of Iran, in trying to find a solution to the Arab-Israeli controversies. He almost despairs of any accommodation being brought about. Everyone believes the United States Government can control the Israeli Government, but this is not true. His report of his various conversations leads one to believe that a deal is possible, but unlikely to be carried out, while campaigners for our Presidency are announcing their fealty to Israel. I had with this experienced and wise man a discussion of other matters, such as the derangement of foreign exchange rates, inflation, and similar current topics. Nasser told him he had no choice but to make available to the Soviet Union bases in Egypt. McCloy is rightly alarmed over Russian penetration of that part of the world, which he considers, from our standpoint, is strategically the most important of all.

McCloy was outspoken in his opinion of Bobby Kennedy. When Jack, while High Commissioner in Germany, was denounced by the evil Senator McCarthy of that day, Kennedy was the counsel who was supposed to have egged the Senator on in this matter. Afterwards, when Bobby was Attorney General and McCloy saw him from time to time, but especially in connection with the Cuban crisis, for the handling of which Kennedy claims considerable credit, Jack was a constant advisor to the President [redacted] and said he found Bobby inconsistent in his advocacy of various measures then under review. He thinks Kennedy is possessed by inordinate ambition, has few of the finer qualities of his brother, and would be an unsatisfactory, even dangerous President.

Tonight, E and I went for supper with Barbie and Herbert Agar at 36 Hayes Mews, before going on to the Duke of York Theatre.

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It was pleasant to see these two old friends again. Herbert was a classmate of mine during my brief stay at Princeton, and I have known Barbie since 1930.

What was represented in advance as a "snack" turned out as delicious salmon kedgeree, cheese, fruit, white Chateauneuf du Pape, and Port.

The play was a comedy by Frank Marcus, "Mrs. Mouse, Are You Within?" I have never seen anything quite like it. It was way out, and I thought amusing.

June 5, 1968 - Wednesday

The shocking news hit us early this morning of the attempted assassination of Bobby Kennedy late night in Los Angeles. He was badly wounded by at least two bullets, one of which entered his head below the ear, and is believed to have penetrated the brain. He fell to the floor in a pool of blood, was transported unconscious to the hospital, and later in the day [redacted] was operated upon in a session lasting almost four hours. He is said to be critically ill, but his life is not completely despaired of. Two or three by-standers were slightly wounded. The gunman, shot through his leg by a bodyguard, was apprehended and taken to safe custody before the on-lookers could mob him. It is impossible at this distance to obtain any reliable version of [redacted] what occurred. Kennedy had just finished making a speech to his supporters, after hearing he had probably carried California by 50%. We have, however, here received no news of the distribution of the voting since attention is entirely concentrated on the attempted murder.

This sickening performance has deeply shocked and saddened friends and foes alike of the victim. It is a frightful commentary on the [redacted] state of violence which has been for some years steadily on the increase in the United States. Perhaps one of its by-effects will be to induce the members of Congress at last to vote drastic restrictions on the sale and use of firearms, as is the law in England.

Evangeline got in touch immediately with [redacted] Lee Radziwill, who, having heard the news, [redacted] telephoned her sister Jacqueline in New York. Jackie was asleep, unaware of what had taken place. Stash left this morning for Los Angeles, and the Shrivers expect to go there from Paris this afternoon.

E is quite shattered by the event, who has for a long time been a close non-political friend of Bobby, who has invariably been charming

and thoughtful about her. For my own part, [redacted] I have never had any sympathy for his Presidential aspirations, [redacted] but deplore his death.

Sherman Kent came to see me at the office this morning. He retired from CIA at the age of 60, and is now, two years later, gathering material, aided by a Ford Foundation grant, on the life of Louis Philippe of France. When Sherman first came into the OSS he was an Assistant Professor of French Literature or History at Yale. Afterwards, he remained on with the Agency, and its successor CIA, serving in all 17 years. I recommended he read, in connection with Louis Philippe, the memoirs of Count Rodolph Apponyi.

The High Commissioner of Mauritius, Dr. L. Teelock, came to see me. He expressed himself as satisfied with the present political situation in Mauritius that had lately been so disturbed. The island has about 800,000 inhabitants, 10,000 of whom are the chief factors in the sugar industry, which accounts for about 95% of its exports. The official language is English, although French also is almost universally spoken. Before Dr. Teelock arrived, I was told he has some sort of throat ailment and speaks in a whisper. This is sheer misinformation, for he babbled like a brook, his voice being distinct and of a normal tone.

For lunch today we had the following guests:

I could think of little but poor Kennedy. E intended to go to the airport to see the Shrivers during their plane stop-over, but they have now abandoned their trip to Los Angeles.

Susie called from Kerin's, to say there was an equestrian statue there, to be shipped off tomorrow to the Antique Dealers' Fair. Mr. Redford thought I might be interested in it. Accordingly, I stopped in for a look, and was captivated by the object. It was LouisXIV, in parcel gilt, mounted on a supple bronze warhorse. I bought it, and for good measure also purchased a stone bust of Madame Victoire, daughter of Louis XV. This pleasant piece has for long been on reserve to an American museum, but they have now released it, so I bought it in, at what I considered a really low price.

Jack McCloy came to the office this afternoon; he is leaving for home tomorrow. He has been much affected by the shooting of Kennedy, and fears unprecedented violence may be our fate at home this summer. He is Chairman of the Board of Trustees of Amherst College, where he says the students have no constructive program, and are in opposition

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Lunch - Embassy residence - June 5, 1968

K

Ambassador and Mrs. Bruce
Sir Edward Boyle
Mrs. Heinz
Mr. and Mrs. Aiden Crawley
Mr. and Mrs. Cyril Connolly
Mr. and Mrs. Osbert Lancaster
Mr. Ronald Tree

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to all the established educational practices there. We gloomily agreed we were too old and perhaps bigoted to understand the state of our society.

Averell Harriman telephoned me from Paris, to say he thought it unpropitious for him to come here on June 17, the date tentatively fixed upon by the British Government for an invitation to him. We agreed it would be better to postpone his trip until he had something substantive to discuss in connection with his negotiations in Paris. He said traffic in the French capital had more than returned to normal during yesterday, for it took him half an hour last night to motor from the Hotel Crillon to the Place de la Madeleine. He had just talked to New York, and received information that Bobby Kennedy would be in a critical state for the next 12 to 36 hours; as yet the doctors have no real idea of the extent of injury to his brain.

Averell passed the line over to Woody Wallner, whom I congratulated [redacted] on his brilliant reporting from the Paris Embassy.

Princess Marina called me tonight to express her condolences over RFK. Messages and telegrams are flowing in on this subject.

In anticipation of a cutting back required by law of our immigration visas, commencing July 1st, the pressure on our Consular Section has been greater than ever. Last Friday we issued 372 immigration visas, an all-time record.

There has been much speculation in Britain about whether the disruptive conditions in France are likely to have a counterpart here. We sent out this telegram, largely drafted by Stan Cleveland. I thought it excellent:

June 6, 1968 - Thursday

Jack McCain and Lou Kirn picked me up at the house this morning, to motor to Northolt, where we met General Clyde Box and his plane. After a 45-minute flight to Bentwaters Base, we were given a series of briefings in the Headquarters of the 81st Tactical Fighter Wing (USAFE). Col. R. R. Melton is the efficient Commander of the Wing. The briefings were excellent. One of them was delivered by an officer who had come over from Weisbaden for the purpose. He described, with the aid of slides, the remarkable progress made by the Soviets in their

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TELEGRAM

Foreign Service of the United States of America

OUTGOING

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Charge: STATE

Control:9529

Date:June 4, 1968
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EXDIS:
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SUPVR
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ACTION : SECSTATE WASHINGTON 3958, 3959

RPTD : Amembassy BONN 1430, 1431 PARIS 2458, 2459
BRUSSELS 989, 981 ROME 1019, 1020
LUXEMBOURG 335, 336 THE HAGUE 744, 745
LONDON 9529 USMISSION USEC BRUSSELS

Brussels also for USEC
REF: A) State 170648; B) London 8967; C) London 8966

Subject: Can it Happen Here?

As French situation broke, many Britishers have been asking themselves this question. Certainly Britain faces serious problems -- real and psychological; should they be allowed to build up, a dangerous situation could develop. But in our view the conditions do not rpt not now exist for an explosion like that across the channel, and the very discussion of the subject should help to preclude their development -- unless the economic and financial situation suddenly deteriorated.

Following in our view are essential elements of a preliminary analysis:

1. Disappointment, discouragement and disillusion with current conditions are characteristic of present-day

Drafted by: E/MIN:SMCleveland Approving Officer: The Ambassador

Concurrence: The Minister

POL - Mr. Brubeck USIA - Mr. King USIA - Mr. Pistor
POL/LA - Mr. Byrne (in draft) (in draft)

FORM DS - 502
(10-65)

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Date:

British opinion. In particular:

A. Labor Govt (as detailed reftel B) is in serious trouble, especially with its own constituency. Its three-year effort to maintain parity of sterling -- at the sacrifice of cherished Socialist principles and promises -- was a failure. Wilson's subsequent bland refusal to admit failure has deepened mistrust and sapped public support, and the struggle with the unions over compulsory incomes policy has alienated even many Labor Party loyalists.

B. Although in this situation the voters have turned towards Conservatives, the opposition under Heath has failed to catch their imagination with a clear alternative image. And in normal circumstances there can be no major change of Govt for almost three more years.

C. More fundamentally, growing public criticism has been directed at the political and social structures of the country: Parliament's impotence and inefficiency,

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and concentration of power in "faceless bureaucracy" of Whitehall have became favorite targets, contributing to success of separatist nationalist movements in Scotland and Wales.

D. "Participation" is an issue here as elsewhere -- and not only in the universities. As recent Times editorial put it, technological society "centralizes decision-making but spreads desire to make decisions," leaving a better-educated people dissatisfied and frustrated.

E. Specific criticisms are embittered by a general sense of discouragement and helplessness -- there seem to be no clear-cut attainable goals, national or international, and British views on peace, on Europe and on Vietnam seem somehow irrelevant. In short, many people feel the country isn't going anywhere.

2. Underlying these attitudes are three real problems:

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A. The British -- especially those old enough to remember World War II -- have not rpt not yet fully come to terms with fundamental change in Britain's world role; nor have they found the way to adapt national political and social institutions, largely forged in a Victorian mold reflecting period of military and economic dominance, to current realities. This is one serious source of misunderstanding with a younger generation which was brought up on post-Suez realities, and to which Empire and even Commonwealth are largely historical concepts. A leading role in a uniting Europe could provide an alternate goal and focus of popular energies -- but this too remains frustrated.

B. Economic and financial situation -- not only devaluation but preceding years of "stop-go" policies -- have contributed to sense of failure and impotence, aggravated by feeling that Britain is prey to "gnomes" and foreigners. Despite Govt's optimism (largely justified, see reftel C) on medium-term outlook, British

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public remains in skeptical and self-flagellating mood, and waits -- without much hope or sense of involvement -- to be shown.

C. Race problem has erupted on the national scene in recent weeks. Emotion-charged and irrational reactions to Enoch Powell's provocative speech on the subject have sown political confusion in both parties and raised the specter of new social tensions and even violence. For the more idealistic, this development has added a vague sense of guilt to those of failure and frustration.

3. But Britain is not France. And even with her many problems, there are good reasons for doubting Britain could react in the same way:

A. As the debate over Wedgewood Benn's question proves, the British political system and "establishment" are sensitive to public reactions and attitudes, unwilling or unable to treat them with Olympian Gaullist disdain.

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B. The British press is free, honest, widely read and influential. Two competitive TV chains provide generally balanced and diverse news and comment. These and many other media and means of communication provide channels of criticism and expression, and an outlet for individual and collective views and frustrations.

C. British youth has been shouting its dissatisfaction with the old ways for years, without being really sat upon. In the process they have created an emancipated "pop" culture which has swept the Continent and given Britain the cultural leadership of young Europe. And the British establishment, more flexible and resilient than some, has offered them opportunities for self-expression and advancement generally denied to Continental youths e.g. a number of widely-read journalists of major papers are in their twenties.

D. British traditions of stability and civic consciousness, while considerably frayed at the edges by recent events, still contrast with French traditions of

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alternating weak and authoritarian government, punctuated by revolutions.

E. A special and important case is the police, whose attitude, image and actions have played major role in triggering violent demonstrations from Detroit to Paris, Tokyo to Berlin. The unarmed British Bobby, generally respected and liked, has shown a remarkable capacity to resist provocation; and his efficient, minimum-violence handling of recent demonstrations has evoked general public support, and respect from many demonstrators.

F. Even the economic situation, while unsatisfactory, has not yet hit the mass of the public hard. Real wages and consumption have risen over the past few years, and unemployment is not serious. But if Govt succeeds in holding consumption down for next two years, this situation could deteriorate and stronger reactions be expected.

4. Student-worker situation and interaction, the

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decisive factor in French developments, is also very different here:

A. Whatever the political motives of French student leadership, broad student support seems to have been generated there largely on educational issues, where a growing and dissatisfied student body faced a rigid, monolithic and insensitive centralized university and lycee system — backed in the event by premature and excessive police action. While Britain's educational system (secondary and university) leaves much to be desired, and students are restless and often dissatisfied, the past five years have been full of educational movement, discussion, argument and innovation, and the current university picture is one of diversity and decentralization, especially on disciplinary matters. Furthermore, university authorities have responded to student demands for participation with at least enough demonstrated concern to forestall, thus far, country-wide student solidarity.

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B. Spontaneous French student revolt appears to have rapidly received leadership from combination of politically-active leftist organizations led by official U.N.E.F. British National Union of Students could provide national voice for protest, but its establishment-oriented Executive Committee has managed -- through effective in-fighting and astute handling of bread-and-butter issues -- to prevent the much smaller Radical Students Alliance and other activists from capturing control at least for another year.

C. Economic strains of recent years and Govt's inept handling of the workers are alienating growing sections of labor movement, and absence of political alternative (except Tories and Scottish/Welsh Nationalists) further frustrates them. But British workers can still find expression through long-established, effective and united Trades Union Congress (now celebrating its hundredth anniversary), which has recently shown its willingness to maintain independent position even against

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a Labor Govt. There is always possibility of wave of unofficial strikes but British trade union leaders are much more likely to channel worker discontent than their politically-split and professionally-ineffective French equivalents. Furthermore, British workers (and Britons generally) have no revolutionary traditions to go with their slogans, and their only experience of a general strike (in 1926) ended in miserable failure.

D. Despite real differences of approach and objectives, French intellectuals and workers have traditionally shared a common set of revolutionary myths and Marxist slogans. British worker's traditional aversion to college boys and intellectual doctrines makes him much less inclined to take his lead from middle-class university students.

5. In short, Britain today faces a touchy climate of disorientation, discontent and even disaffection, underlain by the real problems of a disappearing world role, frustrating economic situation and emerging

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nastiness on the race front. But British traditions of stability and flexibility, combined with open channels of communication and a more concerned and responsive establishment, should mean less chance of a French-style explosion unless economic-financial situation deteriorates or the race issue explodes. Conversely, successful achievement of sustained economic growth, pursuit of other reforms, and achievement of some sense of purpose (such as European leadership) could radically improve the situation over the next few years. In the meantime, Embassy intends to intensify its interest in and coverage of the factors discussed in the above preliminary analysis.

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offensive and defensive air and missile capabilities. They have made, as disclosed by reconnaissance photography, enormous changes within the last twelve months in strengthening their defenses, especially as respects hard sites and revetments for planes, which were formerly kept wing tip to wing tip. All this was particularly true in East Germany. No one can divine Soviet intentions, but their military capabilities in Central Europe and elsewhere are at a higher point than ever. We had a briefing by an officer on the Base, explaining in detail the activities of this Wing.

On the way out this morning, we heard the direful news of Bobby Kennedy's death. I was called on the telephone and wrote out the following message for transmission to the journalists who had requested it:

> "No words can adequately express the sadness of myself and my associates in the American Embassy over the tragic murder of Senator Robert Kennedy, and the depth of our sympathy for his family. This detestable occurrence represents another shocking example of the evil and mindless violence all too prevalent in our society."

After lunch we went down to the closely guarded security area, in which nuclear bombs are stored. One of them was trundled out, fixed in no time to a fast tractor, and on its way to where the aircraft rest. The object of the demonstration was to show the extraordinary system of checks required to assure the safety of such an operation. Afterwards we went into a hut to look at the latest nuclear bomb, and to have its intricate workings explained. Following all this, a mock alert was given, the Airmen who are on 24-hour duty scrambled from their lodgings and went through the preliminaries of a take-off. From the moment of the alert to the time the planes, loaded with their nuclear freight, leave the ground is less than 15 minutes.

After our return to Northolt I stopped at the Embassy, before going to 10 Downing Street, where I had been summoned by the Prime Minister.

Evening paper placards carried the headlines of the death today of Randolph Churchill. I know few individuals who so abused their health over a period of many years. He drank and smoked excessively, often stayed up all night, and toward the end looked as if he were a man in his 80's. He had led an adventurous life. When he reached his majority he was one of the best looking young men in England, and was also considered one of the most talented. He had some of his

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father's gift for dramatic writing and turning of phrases. Although he made bitter enemies, his affectionate nature endeared him, in spite of his escapades, indiscretions, and sometimes near idiocies of conduct, to his friends. It is sad to think that all the Churchill children, with the exception of Mary Soames, almost habitually drank too much alcohol.

The Prime Minister wished to talk to me about British representation at the Kennedy funeral. I told him we had communicated several times with Washington, but since the family were now in flight from Los Angeles, nothing had been settled about it, beyond the body lying in state in St. Patrick's Cathedral, New York, on Friday, and a requiem mass to be celebrated there at 10:00 Saturday morning. After the mass, there would be an entrainment to Washington, and the burial would take place about 5:30 p.m. in Arlington Cemetery. It was suggested by State that any foreign governments wishing to be officially represented should probably be so at Parliamentary or Ministerial level. Washington had been informed that General de Gaulle would send a high member of his Government, but did not know whom. The Prime Minister was a bit embarrassed by the application of Roy Jenkins to be designated for these ceremonies. Roy had known Bobby well. David Harlech is flying over with Lee Radziwill, but although he is the greatest foreign friend of the family, it would not seem appropriate for the Government to name him. The PM was inclined to appoint Lord Caradon, since not only is he their Ambassador to the UN, but also of Ministerial rank. We talked about the possibility of having Pat Dean handle part of the task. Meanwhile, Ted Heath had approached the PM, making it evident that if official representation were to be at a high level, he felt as Leader of the Oppoisition he also should attend. Michael Palliser was present, and it was agreed I would furnish them any further information as it became available, and also would try to ascertain through our Embassy in Paris the decision of the General in this matter.

When I called our Embassy there, I was informed by Ambassador Shriver's personal assistant that they have no knowledge of what the Elysee would do, and did not want to approach them, since such action might be miscontrued.

I changed hastily to dine as a guest of the Governor of the Bank of England. He set the time as 7:00 for 7:30, and I did not arrive until the [redacted] seated at table. The guests were:

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THE GOVERNOR'S DINNER

Thursday, 6th June

7 for 7.30 p.m.

List of Guests

Mr. Alfred Hayes	President, Federal Reserve Bank of New York
Mr. A.R. Low	Governor, Reserve Bank of New Zealand
H.E. The Hon. David K. Bruce	Ambassador of the United States of America
H.E. The Hon. Sir Denis Blundell	High Commissioner for New Zealand
Mr. M.C.H. Brown	Chairman, National Bank of New Zealand
Mr. P.A. Daniell	Senior Partner, Mullens & Co.
Mr. D.J. Robarts	Chairman, National Provincial Bank
Mr. Gordon Richardson	Chairman, Schroders Ltd.

Mr. W.M. Allen
Mr. Fenton
Mr. Meslam
Mr. Hollom
Mr. Morse

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I sat between Gordon Richardson, Chairman of Schroders, and D. J. Robarts, Chairman of the National Provincial Bank. I talked back and forth to them about the foreign currency situation and gold. After dinner I had an especially pleasant conversation with the attractive Chairman of the National Bank of New Zealand, M.G.H. Brown. I offered Al Hayes a lift to the Savoy, which gave me an opportunity to talk along the lines of my letter to the President. Essentially, he seemed to agree with my thesis of the necessity for contingency planning.

All day there has been a stream of letters, telegrams, and callers at the Embassy and the residence, commiserating over Bobby's death. We opened books in the Chancery, and crowds of people signed them, [redacted]

June 7, 1968 - Friday

There was a resumption this morning of book signing. I have never seen as much space devoted in British newspapers to the death of a foreigner, with the exception of President Kennedy, as has been done at this time. There is genuine and widespread grief amongst the British population over this dastardly assasination.

The new High Commissioner for New Zealand, Sir Denis Blundell, whom I met last night at the Bank, called on me this morning. He is a lawyer, 61 years old. He received a law degree at Cambridge University in 1929. His family owns the Wellington Evening Post. [redacted] I was much taken with him, and this was not lessened by his obviously sincere pro-Americanism. I found he was an old friend of Sir Thomas MacDonald, his predecessor, from whom I had a letter yesterday, written from New Zealand.

Averell Harriman is leaving for New York today from Paris, to attend the Kennedy funeral. He is a godfather of Bobby's youngest child. He sent through me a telegram to Cyrus Eaton, with whom he had an engagement in Paris tomorrow. He suggested Eaton postpone his return to America and meet Harriman and Vance next Tuesday in Paris. Eaton agreed to do so. This octogenarian, unorthodox capitalist has had many business deals with the Russians, going back as early as 1901. He has the reputation of being considered by them a friend, and is certainly given unusual privileges when he visits there. He recently saw Kosygin in Moscow, who told Eaton how anxious he was to have the Vietnamese [redacted] to a conclusion. Kosygin [redacted]

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mentioned to Eaton two rumors that disturbed him: (1) President Johnson, for some reason, did not want peace in Vietnam during his tenure of office; (2) Harriman received his instructions from Dean Rusk in the State Department, and not from the President. The sense of the latter observation was that Rusk was intractable, and perhaps not in favor of terminating the conflict.

I told Eaton [redacted] I was convinced both these rumors were without any foundation whatever, for the President was genuinely anxious to dispose of the Vietnamese war as quickly as possible, and preferably while he was in the White House. Secondly, I said I knew that Averell enjoyed the personal confidence of the President, [redacted] appointed by him for this task, and had direct communications with him. He inquired why Tommy Thompson had been dropped as Averell's associate on the negotiating team and replaced by Cy Vance. I said I was in a position to answer this, for Thompson had told me the circumstances. The President [redacted] designated Thompson to work with Averell, but Tommy persuaded him to drop this and allow him to go back to Moscow, where he felt he would be more useful as the negotiations progressed than he would be in Paris.

I lunched at Bucks Club with Tommy Frost, who has recently been on a long trip in Canada and the United States, in the course of which he paid particular attention to the affairs of the Canadian Superior Oil Company, of which he is a large stockholder and a director.

We received an instruction from Washington today to continue half-masting the flag through Sunday. It was left to the discretion of individual Ambassadors to attend or drop out of any social engagements during the mourning period. Accordingly, we cancelled a cocktail party set for this afternoon at the Residence, and I also notified Lord Cairns we would not attend tomorrow the Trooping the Colour ceremony.

My schedule has been rather crowded for the past few days, and I have not laid eyes on Ronnie Tree during that period, although he is staying in the house.

It took mankind all of recorded time until the middle of the last century to achieve a population of one billion. Yet it took less than a hundred years to add the second billion, and only thirty years to add the third. At today's rate of increase, there will be

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four billion people by 1975 and nearly seven billion by the year 2000. This unprecedented increase presents us with a situation unique in human affairs and a problem that grows more urgent with each passing day.

Tommy Thompson arrived tonight to stay with us until tomorrow afternoon, when he will leave for Washington. He swore me to secrecy about the recent interchange of letters of a most interesting character between President Johnson and Kosygin. Tommy is going home to receive a degree at Oberlin College. He is an admirable Ambassador in Moscow, and we are lucky to have him during this critical period. [redacted]

June 8, 1968 - Saturday

Sasha arrived this morning from Washington in time to breakfast with me. It was wonderful to see her. She has been accepted as one of the group approved by Boston University to engage in archeological excavations of Phoenician remains in Israel this summer.

Some of her colored friends in Cambridge wanted her to accompany them to the Democratic Convention in Chicago, but she wisely decided not to do so. They told her they anticipated bloody scenes in Chicago, and there was a real danger, as Alistair Cooke suggested months ago, of the Cow Palace, a wooden structure, being burned. It is said Mayor Daley is concerned over this possibility, and is thinking of transferring the procedures to another building.

Sasha says the neighborhood in Georgetown where our house is located has become a favorite haunt for hippies and freebooters who come there at night from "M" Street and from Georgetown University to frighten peaceful inhabitants; and that there is a general undercurrent of fear throughout the city of [redacted] violent manifestations.

At the office this morning Eleanor Ostermeier told me that her Father had died yesterday at Edinburgh, Illinois, so she is flying this afternoon to her parent's home there. De Myers left yesterday for Virginia upon hearing of the sudden death in Roanoke of his Mother.

We are all engaged in answering letters, telegrams, and messages of sympathy over Kennedy's death. The Books of Condolence with thousands of signatures, will be closed tomorrow night and sent off to the family.

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Tommy Thompson came to see me this morning. After discussing political matters, he spoke of his own plans. He would like, if possible, to resign in November, go home, and accept some private employments that have been offered him. During his career he has spent over 10 years in the Soviet Union, and at the age of 64 feels he should make better provision for his family's future than he can while remaining in the Service.

He believes Wally Barbour would be the best choice to replace him, but doubts this will happen. Another suitable selection would be Jake Beam, now in Prague, but this appointment is [redacted] improbable. Burke Elbrick, Tommy thinks, would also do the job well. Tommy has no intimation from the White House or State of who might be nominated as his successor. He spoke to me again this morning in confidence about his own recommendations to Dean Rusk and the President for the contents of a reply to Kosygin. The President is faced, as he has been so often in the past, with a Hobson's choice -- any course pursued will meet with virulent criticism because of the deep division of opinion about Vietnam in our country.

This evening I was called by Phil Kaiser about the announcement made in Washington today, which we knew of here, regarding James Earl Ray, the escaped convict being sought in connection with the murder of Martin Luther King. The story of his being found is long and intricate. He [redacted] formerly used the name Eric Starvo Galt, and other aliases, but was traveling as Ramon George Sneyd, with two Canadian passports in his possession. One [redacted] was issued at Ottawa on April 24, 1968, and the other on May 16, 1968, at Lisbon, Portugal, by the Canadian Embassy there. At the time of his detention, Ray was passing through British Immigration offices after coming here from Lisbon, and was planning to leave almost immediately for Brussels. He was armed with a fully loaded pistol.

Intensive investigations had been going on to find him. It is said the Royal Canadian Mounted Police discovered the false name under which he obtained a passport by matching his handwriting as Ray with his Canadian application as Sneyd. This 40-year-old man escaped from a Missouri State Pennitentiary, where he was serving a 20-year sentence for armed robbery and for operating a motor vehicle without permission of the owner. After 7 years residence, he escaped from incarceration on July 20, 1967, and has since been

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at large. Scotland Yard was vigilant in this affair, and success seems to be due to a harmonious joint operation between the British, Canadians, and FBI.

Assistant Attorney General Fred M. Vinson, Jr. (son of the deceased Chief Justice), head of the Criminal Division of the Department of Justice, is due to arrive here tomorrow morning.

Phil Kaiser tonight telephoned Jim Callaghan, who is on the Isle of Wight, to tell him about Vinson and ask whom we could approach tomorrow on the case.

June 9, 1968 - Sunday

We received this morning a telegram from Justice via State requesting that State apply to the proper authorities in the UK for Ray's extradition to Tennessee and for his provisional arrest and custody without bail. We were also told to retain local counsel. John Minnich, our Legal Attache (FBI) was, with the exception of two hours, up all night in connection with this affair. Phil Kaiser, Stan Cleveland, and Jack Herfurt were also heavily engaged. At 11:00 o'clock this morning that group met Mr. Vinson in my office, and we went over the case. Vinson and Minnich, through an appointment made by Jim Callaghan, called on high officials of Scotland Yard about lunch time. We are hopeful of receiving the advice of local counsel this afternoon on the respective merits of deportation and extradition. There is to be a hearing of Ray tomorrow morning before a Magistrate, so it is advisable to have our ducks in a row before this takes place. In any event, there may be a considerable delay, even under the speedy British criminal procedures, since the accused can exercise a right to appeal the Magistrate's judgment. One factor I do not like is the present insistence of the Department of Justice on having the accused, if deported or extradited, brought back to the United States on an American military plane, a practice to which resort has never before, so far as we can ascertain, been had.

Our people are naturally anxious to have the most careful security precautions taken at all times. Two FBI agents are arriving in London today by military transport, and Vinson also has some helpers.

I returned to the office this afternoon to write and sign letters in response to messages of sympathy about Bobby Kennedy's death. Later I went to Victoria Station to meet Nicky, [redacted] due

PROPERTY IS THE FRUIT OF LABOR; PROPERTY IS DESIRABLE; IT IS A POSITIVE GOOD IN THE WORLD. THAT SOME SHOULD BE RICH SHOWS THAT OTHERS MAY BECOME RICH, AND HENCE IS JUST ENCOURAGEMENT TO INDUSTRY AND ENTERPRISE.

LET NOT HIM WHO IS HOUSELESS PULL DOWN THE HOUSE OF ANOTHER, BUT LET HIM WORK DILIGENTLY AND BUILD ONE FOR HIMSELF, THUS BY EXAMPLE ASSURING THAT HIS OWN SHALL BE SAFE FROM VIOLENCE WHEN BUILT.

... ABRAHAM LINCOLN

March 21, 1864

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AMBASSADE DE FRANCE
LONDRES

Jeudi 6 Juin

Mon cher David,

Je crois que nous traversons tous une des périodes les plus sinistres de l'histoire. Il y a quelques jours c'était mon pays dont toutes les structures ont été subitement ébranlées par l'action initiale de quelques groupes prônant la violence. Rien ne nous permet encore de dire jusqu'à quel point nos conceptions de la civilisation et des valeurs humaines en resteront marquées pour l'avenir. Aujourd'hui, c'est à nouveau la violence qui met en deuil votre pays et avec lui l'ensemble du monde civilisé.

Nous avons été, Madame et moi, infiniment touchés de la manière si spontanée et affectueuse avec laquelle vous avez partagé nos inquiétudes la semaine dernière. Je tiens à vous dire à mon tour combien la mort du Sénateur Kennedy nous a bouleversés et à vous prier de partager avec Evangeline nos sentiments de profonde émotion.

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Nous savons trop ce que votre grand pays représente aux yeux de tous les hommes épris de liberté pour ne pas rencontrer avec vous l'injustice d'un tel crime qui répond hélas au mal de notre siècle.

Croyez, je vous prie, mon cher David, à ma bien fidèle amitié.

Geoffroy

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EMBASSY OF THE
UNITED STATES OF AMERICA
LONDON

9 June, 1968.

My dear Geoffrey:

I was moved by the sympathy expressed in your letter of June 6th over the death of Bobby Kennedy, and deeply appreciate your writing me, as does Evangeline.

I share your apprehensions over the future of Western civilization, threatened as it is in my country by unprecedented and senseless violence, and in your own, as well as elsewhere, by attacks upon, and denigration of, those principles of human conduct that we thought long experience had taught us to accept and respect.

I am not as much concerned over the ebullition and fermentation amongst students as I am

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with the intellectual [illegible] of many of their ideals.
The demand for full satisfaction of ever rising
expectations is like the pursuit of a will o' the
wisp. Every decent person desires social justice to be
accorded to all, but success in this regard cannot
unfortunately be conjured up, nor I believe can
real progress be made in an atmosphere poisoned
by hate, vilification, and unconstructive emotion.
With many thanks, and warm regards to
Katrine and you, I am,

Yours ever,

Nazid.

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to arrive at 7:35 p.m. on a train from Rome.

Winston Churchill telephoned me yesterday from the country about his father's death. The burial is to be private, but there will be a memorial service in London in about two weeks. He said Randolph's physical condition had so seriously deteriorated in the last 10 days that death was preferable to a continuation of his illness. I told him of my hope that he, Winston, would complete the half-finished and excellent biography which his father was preparing on Sir Winston. He answered he would like to do so and thought this could be arranged.

On my way to the office after lunch, I sat idle in a long traffic jam generated by manifestants marching toward the French Embassy to show, as their placards proclaimed, solidarity with French workers. While sitting in the car, I read in an American magazine this statement by Abraham Lincoln made on March 12, 1864: It would certainly not be approved by these marchers.

I wrote today this letter to Geoffroy de Courcel in response to his recent communication to me: [redacted] Nicey got off the Italian Express he had boarded in Rome 36 hours before, in a disheveled state. He [redacted] sat in a third class compartment during the whole period, buying sandwiches and coca colas whenever the train stopped, and seemed blissful over his trip. As usual, he had a tall story to tell -- this time it was about a friendly English lady who, according to him, was taking her illegitimate child to London. When we asked him how he knew about the illegitimacy, he answered: "The boy had an Italian look."

June 10, 1968 - Monday

Bob Schaetzel came with Stan Cleveland to see me this morning. He is lunching and lecturing at Chatham House. We weighed the possibilities, because of the changes in France, of the French Government modifying its stand toward Britain entering the Common Market. Since Bob is shortly going on home leave, I told him not to fret over the government here changing its position on the subject, and to dismiss from his mind while he was home all thoughts of making Europe. This I know was a vain plea.

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Lunched at home today with E., Sasha, Nicky and Ronnie Tree. Ronnie, the perfect guest, is leaving today for a flat he has taken on Davies Street, where he will be joined by Penelope, and later by Marietta. He gave Sasha some pointers on places she should see during her stay in Israel. After conversation on the subjects of fish, the Seychelles Islands, bird and turtle life on Galapagos, Nicky interrupted the rest of us saying he had no interest in anything pertaining to the Solar System, but was devoting his attention entirely to affairs in Outer Space.

This afternoon I saw Jim Bell of Time-Life. I had met him once before. He was stationed in Bonn while Jim Conant was High Commissioner and Ambassador, and later during the Red Dowling period. We swapped reminiscences about Der Alte.

William Polk, Director of the Adlai Stevenson Institute in Chicago, called on me at the suggestion of Barbara Ward. This intelligent and personable man explained the projects and plans of the Institute. In response, I told him of my difficulties here with Mrs. Ives over the formation of a possible Stevenson memorial in England, a matter that has lain quiescent for months. He said Mrs. Ives was also a thorn in his flesh. Barbara Ward had suggested setting up a memorial fellowship at Worcester College, but there were no funds to support it. Unfortunately, the Institute has not attracted anything like the expected endowment which it was hoped might be in the ten-million-dollar range. After much effort, they have raised three million dollars, and lack a million or two before they can obtain a matching Ford Foundation grant. I was favorably impressed by Polk, but do not envy him his task; he is supplementing present endowment by stipends from universities for special studies.

I devoted a good deal of the rest of the afternoon to discussing with Phil Kaiser and Sandy Menter BALPA-2. We have recommended severe cuts, but will be emphatic in stating we cannot go further in personnel reductions without impairing the ability of this Mission to carry on its prescribed activities.

Phil Kaiser talked today to Jim Callaghan about the request from the Department of Justice, presumably reflecting the President's wishes, to have Vinson inspect for security the prison in which Ray is lodged. Calaghan emphatically rejected, as I thought he would, this proposal, which is probably considered by him a slight on the

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ability of the British Government to hold the prisoner until he is turned over to our authorities.

E. went off tonight to her beloved Japanese puppet theater, while I wrote letters acknowledging messages of sympathy.

June 11, 1968 - Tuesday

David, having arrived from Washington early this morning, went immediately to bed. As all three children take joy in each other's company, I think we are well set for pleasure.

The Ray case has aroused great interest here. A provisional warrant for his arrest on a charge of murder was granted by the Chief Metropolitan Magistrate yesterday. This was applied for by the U.S. authorities with a request to the Home Office for the man's extradition.

If an order is made for his surrender to our authorities, he will have 15 days in which to apply to the Divisional Court for a writ of habeas corpus challenging his detention, followed by subsequent appeal, if appropriate, to the House of Lords. There is some criticism here of the unusual security precautions, including the searching of members of the press and public for fire arms and other weapons, taken yesterday when Ramon George Sneyd (whom we hope to establish is in fact Ray) appeared at Bow Street Magistrates Court. [redacted] Such frisking, it is said, has never been done previously before a hearing. Sneyd is now in Brixton Prison and will soon be moved to Wandsworth. Two officers, we are informed, are constantly in the cell with him. The British believe the chances of his escaping, committing suicide, or being murdered are minimal. Vinson gave a briefing at the Embassy this morning to the American press.

I stopped in at Christie's before lunch. I was lucky enough to arrive just before four Narwahl tusks I had committed to them were auctioned. One sold for [redacted] 110 Guineas, and the three other defective ones for a total of 170 Guineas. All this was before commissions, which are probably ten percent. The use of the term Guinea -- one Pound, one Shilling -- is common in auction rooms, although no such currency actually exists. [redacted] I suffered a small loss on this transaction, but was glad to be rid of these pieces, since I have replaced three of them by better examples. I now have two Narwahl tusks six feet high in good condition, and a third 7'2". I am still keeping an eye out for a match to the last.

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Lunched at the Beefsteak Club in company with John Egremont, Buffy Arran, John Jolliffe, Osbert Lancaster, Richard Pennoyer, and other blithe spirits. Rode back to the office with John, who was puffing a giant cigar and [redacted] reflectively witty.

This afternoon, Phil Kaiser and I talked to Vinson about the application, informally rejected by Jim Callaghan, for him to visit the present place of detention of Sneyd-Ray. We told him we could no longer pursue the matter except through regular channels, and suggested he pose to Washington the question of whether they wanted us to query informally the British Government through the Foreign Office.

Tonight E. and I went to dine with Princess Alexandra and Angus Ogilvy at Thatched House in Richmond Park. We [redacted] had bad luck before with these charming people, having had to refuse three previous invitations.

Virginia Chambers arrived last night from Paris to spend the rest of the week with us. With her and Stevie in residence, together with the three children, all our rooms are occupied.

We had an unusually pleasant evening at [redacted] Thatched House. AT dinner I sat between Princess Alexandra, an easy and graceful conversationalist, and my [redacted] friend, old except in point of age, Mary Lou [redacted] de Zulueta. The guests were: Harold Macmillan, Mrs. Campbell, Sir Philip and Lady de Zulueta, Viscount Boyd of Merton, The Aga Khan, Princess Joan Ali Khan, Nin Ryan, and Nancy and Harold Caccia. After dinner, Macmillan affirmed his belief in the recuperative powers of the British economy. Ogilvy, Caccia, de Zulueta, and myself [redacted] speculated about possible currency problems resulting from the French situation. I had no opportunity to talk to the Aga Khan, who was there with his delightful mother.

June 12, 1968 - Wednesday

Staff meeting this morning. Afterward I went with E. to the Antique Dealers' Show. Treasures were [redacted] in abundance [redacted] at high [redacted] prices. I thought the best looking object, with one exception, was a wooden bidet in the form of a swan, probably French late 18th century, for sale at £1250. The exception was the bronze horse and gilt Louis XIV rider I bought earlier in the week from Kerin. Mr. Redford said three French dealers had asked the name of the purchaser, since they were willing to pay a higher price if it were obtainable. He said also the Wrightsman's evidenced disappointment

within reasonable limits, by dipping into their ample reserves, but is not convinced the situation there may not worsen.

At Basle, Hayes announced the determination of the United States not to raise the price of gold. I asked his opinion of an embargo by us against any sales of gold. He thought this was not practicable, but mentioned the possibility of selling only to the more responsible and cooperative central banks. At any rate, this able man is thoroughly aware of dangers that may be in prospect and agrees on the advisability of contingency planning.

This evening we gave a reception at home to which more than 150 came in honor of Miss Leontyne Price, the great Negro singer. The guests were:

This was an interesting assembly, including as it did so many luminaries in the musical world. I was amused when I introduced Sam Spiegel to Mrs. Hayes to have her ask him whether he sang. Blowing a huge puff of cigar smoke at her, he announced that unfortunately he did not, but was a mere producer of moving pictures. Other acquaintanceships between people of incongruous interests were formed in similar manner.

I asked for figures to be given me on the five leading export categories for French trade outside the franc zone during 1967. They were: Chemicals - Frs. 5,846 million; Automobiles - Frs. 4,412 million; Iron and steel - Frs. 4,139 million; Textiles and leather - Frs. 3,698 million; Cereals and flour - Frs. 2,412 million. I ascertained that wine and spirits and bottled water were exported to the tune of Frs. 1,596 million.

The latest statistics on gold and convertible currency reserves held by the Bank of England are not encouraging: they amounted to $1,541 million for the week ended June 7.

June 13, 1968 - Thursday

Yesterday the temperature was in the early 70s. It was sunny all day; and now we have a repeater.

The other night at the Ogilvy's, Mrs.Campbell, a Russian, told me that her brother-in-law, my dear friend Lester Armour, had been desperately ill in Chicago following a couple of mild strokes, but was now again able to play daily a few holes of golf. These attractive sisters are, I think, members of the Romanoff family, and Lester's wife Aleki has had an ideal marriage with him. I can imagine no man

RECEPTION - RESIDENCE - [illegible] 1958

To meet Miss Leontyne Price

ACCEPTED:

Dr. Peter Hammond Adler (Miss Price)
Mr. Anthony Addison, Composer
Mr. John Amis, Summer School of Music Ltd.
Lord and Lady Annan, University College, London.
The Hon. Michael Astor
The Austrian Ambassador and Madame Schöner.
Mr. Rodrick von Benniysin (friend of the Menuhins)
Sir Leon and Lady Bagrit, Friends of Covent Garden.
Mr. William Beresford, Press office, Royal Opera House.
Sir Isaiah and Lady Berlin, Director, Royal Opera House.
Mr. Porter Clement, (Miss Price)
Lady Colyton.
Mrs. Marcia Davenport, (Miss Price)
Helen, Lady Dashwood.
Mr. Peter Diamand, Edinburgh Festival Director.
Mr. Hubert Dilworth, Miss Price's Manager.
The German Ambassador and Frau Blankenhorn.
Mr. and Mrs. William Glock, BBC, Controller of Music.
Lord Goodman.
Mr. Rudolf Groppo (Miss Price)
Mr. Keith Grant, Royal Opera House.
The Earl and Countess of Haddo.
Miss Wendy Hanson.
Mrs. Henry Heinz.
Mrs. Joan Ingpen, Royal Opera House.
Mr. and Mrs. Richard Lederer.
Mrs. Legendre.
Mr. Bernard Levin, DAILY MAIL
Mr. Edward Lockspeiser and Miss Emily Hook, Critic
Mr. and Mrs. A.L. Mayall, FO/Commonwealth Office
Mr. Gerard Menuhin.
Mrs. Tom Meyer (Mrs. Fleur Coles)
Mrs. Gilbert Miller
Mr. Richard Mohr (Miss Price)
Mrs. Ogden Phipps.
Mr. and Mrs. Pleasants, Critic
Mrs. John Barry Ryan
Mr. Michael Scott, Impresario
Mr. Evan Senior, Editor, Music and Musicians.
Mr. and Mrs. Adrian Sunshine
Mr. Francis Treadgill, Impresario
Dame Eva Turner.
Sir David Webster, Royal Opera House
Mr. and Mrs. George Weidenfeld
Miss Elizabeth Welch (Miss Price)
Mr. and Mrs. A.G. Wrightson, Chairman, Opera da Camera Ltd.

Mrs. Mario Bernadi, wife of Conducter of Miss Price's recital.
Mr. and Mrs. James Bell, TIME-LIFE News Service
Mr. Karl Meyer, WASHINGTON POST.

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EMBASSY:

Mr. and Mrs. William B. King
Mrs. Edward D. Myers
Mr. and Mrs. Norman Scott
Mr. and Mrs. William Miller
Dr. Robert C. Goodell and guest
Mr. and Mrs. Max Grossman
Mrs. Phyllis Badham
Miss Jane Alexander

Ambassador and Mrs. Bruce

Later Acceptances:

Mr. and Mrs. James Bell, TIME-LIFE News Service repeat
Mr. and Mrs. John Carter (Ernestine Carter, S.TIMES)
Mr. Basil Cameron.
Mr. John Cruft, Arts Council of Gt. Britain.
The Earl of Drogheda.
Mr. and Mrs. Felix Fenston.
Mr. Derek Granger, London Weekend Television Ltd.
Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Jacobs.
Mr. Karl Meyer, THE WASHINGTON POST repeat
Dame Nancy Parkinson, British Council.
Mr. Kenneth Rose, The SUNDAY TELEGRAPH
Mr. Sam Spiegel.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Helsmoortel
Mr. Ian McCallum, American Museum, Bath
Miss Betty Kenward, THE QUEEN
Mr. F.C. Shang, Miss Price's American Manager.
Mrs. Forestier-Walker.
Mr. Frank Granville-Barker, Music and Musicians Magazine.

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Mrs. Bruce's list.

NOT REPLIED:

Ambassador:
Austrialia
Belgium
R France
India
Italy

Sir Frederick Ashton
The Hon. Gavin and Lady Irene Astor
Sir Edward Boyle
Mr. and Mrs. Sidney Bernstein
Sir John and Lady Barbirolli
A Mr. and Mrs. John Carter
A Lord and Lady Drogheda
R Miss Diana Daly
Sammy Davis Jr.
Mr. and Mrs. Daubeny
Sir Philip and Lady de Zulueta
Mr. David Frost
The Rt. Hon. Hugh and Lady Antonia Fraser
Dame Margot Fonteyn
Mr. and Mrs. Seymour Freidin
R Mr. and Mrs. Felix Fenston
Mr. and Mrs. Douglas Fairbanks
Mr. and Mrs. Ronald Grierson
Baroness Gaitskell
Miss Leonore Gilbey
R Mr. and Mrs. Hamish Hamilton
Patricia, Countess Jellicoe
A Miss Betty Kenward, THE QUEEN
Mr. and Mrs. Melwyn Lasky
Mr. and Mrs. Anthony Lewis
Sir Robert and Lady Mayer
R Dr. and Mrs. Jonathan Miller
A Mr. Ian McCallum, Bath
Mr. and Mrs. Rory McEwen
R Mr. Burnett Pavitt, Dir. of Covent Garden
R The Earl and Countess of Rosse
A Mr. Kenneth Rose
Mr. Max and Lady Jane Rayne
R Sir Nicholas and Lady Sekers
A Mr. Sam Spiegel
Sir Basil and Lady Spence
Mr. St. John-Stevas, Con. MP
R Mr. Sacheverell Sitwell
R Lord and Lady Shawcross
Mr. and Mrs. Whitney Straight
Mr. and Mrs. Woodrow Wyatt
Loelia, Duchess of Westminster
R Mr. Godfrey Winn

Mr. and Mrs. John Pope
Mr. Hefter, THE DIPLOMATIST
Baroness Budberg

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USIS List.

NOT REPLIED:

Mr. and Mrs. Larry Adler, Composer.
Mr. Robert Angles, Director, RCA Records.
Mr. Felix Aprahaiman, Critic.
Mr. Stephen Arlen, Gen.Administrator, Sadlers Wells Theatre.

Mr. Anthony Besch, Producer, Royal Opera House.
Mr. and Mrs. Alan Blyth, Critic.
Mr. and Mrs. Humphrey Burton, Head of Arts, ITV.
Mr. and Mrs. Richard Bonynge, Conductor, Royal Opera House.
Miss Grace Bumbry, Singer, ROH.
Mr. Jack Boyce, Decca Record Company.

Mr. and Mrs. Cornelius Cardew, Composer.
Miss Marie Collier, Singer, ROH
Mr. John Culshaw, BBC TV Head of Music.
Mr. and Mrs. H. Croft Jackson, BBC Chief Assistant.
Mr. David Cairns, Critic.
Sir Neville and Lady Cardus, Critic
Miss Joan Cross, CBE, Singer.
Mr. and Mrs. John Denison, ROP Conductor
Mr. and Mrs. Edward Downes, Conductor
Mr. and Mrs. Peter Davies, Director of Music,British Council.
Mr. and Mrs. R.P.H. Davies, Controller, British Council.
Mr. Geraint Evans, Singer, ROH.
Mr. and Mrs. Alistair Forbes.
Mr. and Mrs. John Gardner, Composer
Mr. Edward Greenfield, Critic.
Mr.and Mrs. Peter Glossop, Singer, ROH
Mr. John Georgiadis, Leader, London Symphony.
Mr. Frank Granville Barker, Critic.
Mr. and Mrs. Christopher Grier, Critic.
Mr. I.E. Hamilton, Composer.
Mr. Jack Henderson, Dir. of Music, Borough of Camden.
Mr. and Mrs. Anthony Hopkins, Composer/Lecturer.
Miss Elizabeth Harwood, Singer, ROH
Mr. Michael Hadley, Editor, Musical Events.
Mr. and Mrs. Leighton Lucas, Composer.
Mr. Leon Lovett, New Opera Co. Musical Director.
Mr. Harold Lawrence, Gen. Man. London Symphony.
Prof. Anthony Lewis, Principal, Royal Academy of Music.
Mr. Robert Kerns, Singer, ROH
Mr. and Mrs. Istvan Kertesz, Conductor.
Mr. Charles Mackerras, Conductor.
Miss Thea Musgrave, Composer.

Sir John Gielgud, National Theatre.
Miss Gwyneth Jones, Singer, ROH

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NOT REPLIED:

Mr. Anthony Milner, Critic
Mr. William Mann, Critic
Mr. Colin Mason, Critic
Mr. Bernard Ness, RCA Records
Mr. and Mrs. Desmond Osland, BBC Chief Asst.
Mr. John Pritchard, CBE, Conductor
Mr. Robert Paterson, Impresario.
Miss Sheila Porter, Asst. Press Off. ROH
Mr. and Mrs. Harold Rosenthal, Editor, OPERA
Mr. and Mrs. Denis Richards, Principal, Morley College.
R Mr. and Mrs. Christopher Raeburn, Has recorded with Miss Price.
Mr. Michael Rouse, Impresario.
Mr. Desmond Shaw Taylor, CBE, Critic.
Miss Joan Sutherland, Singer.
Miss Amy Shuard, Singer.
Mr. George Solti, Conductor.
Mr. John Shaw, Singer.
Sir Paul and Lady Sinker, British Council.
Mr. John Tooley, Asst. Gen. Administrator. ROH.
Miss Shirley Verrett, Singer.
Miss Elizabeth Vaughan, Singer.
Miss Josephine Veasey, Singer.
Sir William and Lady Walton, Composer.
Sir Jack Westrup, Chairman, Trinity College of Music
Mr. and Mrs. John Warrack, Critic.
Dame Irene Worth, National Theatre, Actress.

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who would be more restive under physical disability than Lester, whose love of people, of sport, of business and social activities, is unquenchable. He has always had a horror of old age and a fetish for physical fitness. Now at 75 he seems doomed to semi-invalidism.

When motoring in Richmond Park one sees signs of warning against running into deer. Many of them were pasturing near our route. Security precautions in the Park at night are such that guests at Thatched House were conducted to the Park gates by Angus Ogilvy, who there arranged for them to pass through, a wearisome task, I should think, for this much burdened host, but one he carried out with his usual good nature.

Hank Byroade came to see me this morning at the office. He has resigned as Ambassador to Burma after almost five years there. He came to London to say goodbye to his close friend, the President, General Ne Win. He has not yet been replaced. He is now going to spend some time with his wife and her family in Czechoslovakia before going home. He does not know whether he will be offered another diplomatic post, or whether he will go into private business. Within a year, he will have had, including his long Army career, 40 years as a government employee, and therefore entitled to an 80 percent pension.

Sir George Langley-Taylor, who runs the Council for the Preservation of Rural England, came to see me at the suggestion of Boise Penrose of Philadelphia, who takes great interest in this organization to which he has given £10,000. My caller wished to consult me as to how they might obtain contributions from American citizens for this work. I suggested they seek to set up a Committee of American Friends and apply to the Treasury for tax exemption privileges. He thought well of this idea. Langley-Taylor is a keen old boy of 80.

Jack McCain came to see me this morning. There is a movement afoot in Washington to move CINCUSNAVEUR headquarters from London and merge it with the Naples Naval Command with a view to effecting presumed balance of payments savings of about $4-million. Since the responsibilities of CINCUSNAVEUR cover not only the Mediterranean but the Baltic, the North Sea, and portions of the Atlantic, I agree with Jack's opinion this would be an injudicious economy. I suggested he make a thorough review of how he could cut back the London establishment so as to save a portion of the sum envisaged.

SECRET

I took Sir Patrick Dean for lunch at Bucks. Pat is here for only a week. He said the memorial services for Bobby Kennedy in New York were impressive, but the slow train journey to Washington caused a delay of more than four hours in the arrival of the cortege at Arlington Cemetery. He had flown down and waited in the Cemetery until about eleven p.m., when the burial took place. Pat is understandably irritated over the manner in which his replacement next spring by John Freeman, presently High Commissioner in India, was announced. So far as anyone knows, such an action has never before been taken by the Foreign Office. When he reaches in 1969 the retirement age of 60, he hopes to remain active outside of government. I told him I would speak about his availability to Mac Bundy, to whom I believe he could be most helpful. It was an immense satisfaction to me to be able to discuss a number of matters in which our two countries are deeply interested.

We had set a dinner for tonight with Ronnie Tree as our chief guest. However, he has been taken ill and gone to hospital, so the only thing we had to celebrate this evening was Charles Wrightsman's 73rd birthday.

The work of the Consular Section continues at a busy pace, accentuated by the deadline on British immigration of July 1, after which certain categories of immigrants will be sharply reduced. Our people have piled up over 4000 hours of overtime, an almost incredible record. Ordinarily, we take in about $150,000 a month in consular fees which is not credited to this establishment in connection with our budget.

We are all slightly alarmed over Ronnie's physical condition. In the course of the day, he had several hemorrhages and has been given a blood transfusion. The doctors declare there is no sign of a perforated ulcer or malignant growth, but his malady may well be more serious than the original diagnosis of food poisoning.

I sat between Anne Tree and Baba Metcalfe. I told Baba I had never seen Kedleston Hall, her father's (Lord Curzon) favorite place which she had lived in. She thinks it perfect as an example of Adam architecture but too grand for ordinary living. At present, Lord Scarsdale occupies it. He has no son, therefore its future and that of its magnificent original contents is unpredictable. Anne Tree is saddened over leaving Mereworth Castle, which they can no longer afford to keep up. They are now contemplating purchasing a much smaller house belonging to

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GUEST LIST - DINNER AT RESIDENCE
Thursday, June 13, 1968, 8:15 for 8:30 pm

Ambassador and Mrs. Bruce
Mr. and Mrs. John Carter
Mr. and Mrs. Charles Wrightsman
(his 73rd birthday)
Mrs. Chambers
Mr. and Mrs. Edgar Scott
Mr. Michael and Lady Anne Tree
Lord and Lady Thorneycroft
Mr. Jeremy Tree
Lady Alexandra Metcalfe
Mr. and Mrs. Francis Watson (Wallace Collection)
Mr. David S. Bruce

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Tom Driberg, Labour MP, [redacted]. It is said to be uncommonly beautiful and one of Adams' masterpieces, but comparatively modest in price and inexpensive to run. Anne has a vivid personality and great charm, as well as an original cast of mind and tastes.

Francis Watson had elicited from Redford the name of the anonymous purchaser of the Louis XIV bronze horse and rider. He congratulated me on this, saying he considered it one of the finest pieces he had ever seen and a bargain. The theory of forbidden fruit applies to this transaction, for after the others left, Virginia Chambers, our house guest, asked me whether I could ascertain who was the new owner as she would like to make him an offer for his acquisition.

Carla and Peter Thorneycroft had just returned from their house in the Republic of San Marino, Italy, the oldest Republic in the world.

We served a Chateau Lafite 1934 in magnums. This wine, once so superlative, is now thin and nearing its end, but still better than anything else I have to offer.

June 14, 1968 - Friday

I called the London Clinic this morning to inquire after Ronnie, but was told he would not be able to speak on the telephone for a couple of days. This rule does not apply to everyone, for E. got through to him and found him in good spirits though weak. Marietta is arriving today from New York to be with him.

E. and I went to the Requiem Mass for Bobby Kennedy at Westminster Cathedral this morning. It was a solemn but glorious performance. The Cathedral was crowded. We were seated behind Lee and Stash Radziwill and a representative of The Queen. Michael Palliser was there on behalf of the Prime Minister, and Alan Chalfont for the Foreign Office. David Harlech, with one of his daughters, was next to us. Cardinal Heenan presided. He has the clearest intonation of any Prelate I have heard. Afterward, Lee, Stash, E. and I were invited to speak to him in the Sacristy where he was changing his robes. He has a striking personality and fine looks.

Lunched at home with E. and the children.

Geoffrey Agnew told me a couple of days ago I still had a credit at his establishment and he had a small picture I might find suitable for using it up. Instead of the one offered, I bought with infinite pleasure another at the same price, being a portrait of

[redacted]

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Le GrandDauphin, which would go well with our bronze bust of the same personage. The artist is unknown, but Geoffrey thinks he must have been a contemporary of Van Loo.

Agnew told me he [redacted] first encountered Sir John Heathcote-Amory soon after the last war. John came in saying he had never bought any pictures and would like to look at some. Before he left, he [redacted] steamed himself up into purchasing for a really high price a Metsu. Thereafter, he has never [redacted] bought a picture from anyone except Geoffrey, and now has a fine small collection.

I said goodbye this afternoon to Steve Palmer, after writing a warm commendation of him to be made part of his efficiency report. His handling here of Middle Eastern Affairs has been outstanding, and we are [redacted] reluctant to lose him. We have been blessed in having in succession at this post two such gifted Arabists as Herman Eilts and Palmer.

This evening, Stevie returned from another visit to relatives to spend her last night with us before going back to Paris. Virginia Chambers left today for that same destination. Her French friends have tried to persuade her to abandon her residence in the Hotel Lambert and to stay out of France until the present troubles are over. She says most of them are pessimistic and fearful of bloody disturbances in Paris during the summer and autumn. Virginia, however, is a determined person with unusual courage, and has decided to renew the lease on her spectacular apartment for another 10 years, and remain in it regardless of threatening circumstances. I admire her for this. I have never liked the idea of people who made their home in a foreign country scuttling away when the situation seemed perilous, with the expectation of returning when all is again quiet.

Journals of every sort here continue to run articles on what is often referred to as the US "sick society". Last year, 5,600 Americans died of gunshot wounds. By contrast, there were fewer than 30 in Great Britain, fewer than 20 in France, and less than 12 in Belgium.

It is true our society is given to excessive violence, but I think Cardinal Dell'Acqua's summation on arrival in New York for the Kennedy funeral is accurate: "There is a danger that we shall be persuaded that the violence of the few is stronger than the good will of many."

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I had this letter from Harold Macmillan yesterday in which he remarked on the essential soundness of our people:

June 15, 1968 - Saturday

At the office this morning. Went to see Margaret MacInnes.

This afternoon I sat at the house awhile for Lady George Scott. She did a few weeks ago what I consider a brilliant sketch of E. in crayons. Now she has embarked upon a conversation piece in the same medium for the family. I find difficulty in getting them assembled, so she has been reduced to taking the children one at a time, while the others go off to tennis, movies, theaters, or whatever else engages their interest. The painter not only has talent, but is physically beautiful, and personality-wise most engaging.

June 16, 1968 - Sunday

E. and I went down this morning by motor to lunch with Drue and Jack Heinz at their country place about an hour from London. The Portuguese bed I sold her looks well in its new surroundings. The others at lunch were Mollie Buccleuch, Alan Pryce-Jones, Kisty Hesketh and her son Alexander.

Jack has been commuting almost once a week between here and the United States, where he is heavily engaged in promoting Nelson Rockefeller's campaign. He thinks Nelson has no chance of nomination unless polls indicate he is the only Republican who might defeat a Democratic nominee.

Meanwhile, on the British political scene the Conservatives, with a swing of 17 percent, have captured another Labour stronghold, but with an equal swing failed to take a second vacancy, although the former Labour majority was reduced by two-thirds.

The House of Lords is expected to vote against the approval by HMG of the UN resolution on Rhodesia. This will precipitate a bitter fight, with Labour threatening either to pack the House of Lords against the present Tory majority, or so to reform it as possibly to sweep away all hereditary privileges. I have spoken to our people about this, for I believe it will become a dramatic and interesting issue, and want them to trace the history of various attempts in the past to alter the powers of this House.

The weather remains hot in the low 70s. I have reverted to the wearing of Italian silk suits, which really are a fraud, for silk is

TELEPHONE:
HOUSE-CHELWOOD GATE 234.
OFFICE-CHELWOOD GATE 373.
STATION: HAYWARDS HEATH.

BIRCH GROVE HOUSE,
CHELWOOD GATE,
HAYWARDS HEATH,
SUSSEX.

11 June 1968

PRIVATE & PERSONAL

Dear Dan,

I feel I must write a few words to you, as the representative of your great country, to say how terrible the blow has been, and how it hurts all of us who have such deep affection and loyalty towards America. I tried, at rather short notice and I am sure a confused way, to speak to the British people about Jack and Bobby; and also to give them a better picture of the problems of the United States, and their origin. It grieves me dreadfully to read foolish comments in much of the Press here; although I think this has recently been corrected.

The great Republic, in the spirit of her founders, many of whom were themselves exiles from persecution and oppression, has opened her arms freely to all the peoples of the world. For

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BIRCH GROVE HOUSE,
CHELWOOD GATE,
HAYWARDS HEATH,
SUSSEX.

this, she ought to have the respect and gratitude of all, and the memory of this should temper criticism.

Believe me, my dear friend,

Yours sincerely,
Hudd Maxim

H.E. The American Ambassador.

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too tight in texture to ward off heat.

June 17, 1968 - Monday

This morning we had a meeting of the wives of American businessmen and professional men in London. A briefing was given them by the heads of our various sections, from which I learned a good deal about our own establishment. I offered myself for interrogation, but the darts were all directed elsewhere.

For lunch today we had Marietta Tree, John Simon, his wife Clare, their son Kirby, and my three grandchildren, Andrea, Lavinia, and Michael Currier, together with our own children. Everything went swimmingly. The Simon guardians brought them all here by plane from New York, and since then they have been touring England in a mini-bus. Shortly they will set off for Scotland before returning by boat to the U.S.

I am absolutely delighted with the grandchildren, to whom I must seem a distant figure. They are sweet and affectionate, and I am thoroughly proud of them.

Marietta reported that Ronnie would have a third blood transfusion today. He is now threatened with an operation for the removal of a duodenal ulcer. This is a relief to his family and friends, who dreaded something more serious.

After a visit to Madame Tussaud's, the Simons and their entourage came to see me at the office. I showed them around the Embassy and am looking forward with keenest anticipation to another visit from them at home on Friday, when E. will take them to the Zoo. Since they are all mad about animals, E. has arranged through friends there to have them fondle some of the less dangerous denizens.

We went to the Annual Diplomatic Dinner at Lancaster House in celebration of The Queen's birthday. The hosts were the Secretaries of State for Foreign Affairs and for the Commonwealth. The latter was not present, since he had to attend a debate in the House of Commons. Michael Stewart spoke for both of them at the conclusion of dinner, and André Clasen, Dean of the Corps, responded. Afterward, there was dancing. I sat between Elizabeth Douglas-Home and Adriana Santa Cruz, both of whom I like immensely.

I had a long talk with Geoffroy de Courcel about conditions in France. He thinks for the medium term things will settle down

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and the General will receive a majority in the elections at the end of this month. For the long term, however, he is gravely worried, since the economic and financial situations, as well as the student disaffection, will make exacting demands difficult of fulfillment.

It is odd how accident prone in strange ways some people unluckily are. Barbara Cairns had a bandage on her arm. She had been stung by a bee. When this happened once before, she almost lost her life, and was only saved by taking an antibiotic -- I think antihistamine. This time, her whole arm immediately swelled, but she obtained the drug before being seriously compromised. The doctors say her reaction to bee stings is due to being slightly asthmatic.

Sunday evening, E., the children and a friend of Sasha's went with me to see "The Charge of the Light Brigade". This movie has been greeted here with mixed emotions, for many people, including the Colonel Blimp types, dislike the destruction of the legend associated with Tennyson's poem of a glorious combat. Actually, the events are shown as resulting from a series of personal and military blunders. Lord Cardigan, splendidly acted, moved from disaster to disaster unshamed in his opinion of himself, with hatred of his commanding officer, his brother-in-law Lord Lucan, undiminished. The night before the battle showed him tossing about in bed with the wife of a fellow officer on his own yacht, to which he again retired when the battle was over and his Brigade had been decimated. There were some pungent observations on how commissions in those days were purchased, how high military appointments were made in a casual fashion. There was a gruesome episode of a non-commissioned officer being flogged; altogether it was a great show.

I read today a review by Iain MacLeod of George Ball's book "The Discipline of Power", in which he quotes Lord Melbourne as saying, "I wish I was as cock-sure of anything as Tom Macaulay is of everything." MacLeod then remarks, "For Lord Macaulay read George Ball."

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June 18, 1968 - Tuesday

Raymond Guest came to see me this morning. He is here for the Ascot Races. Having resigned his position in Dublin, he has completed his stay there except to return to pack up. His intention is to be named a member of the Virginia Democratic State Delegation for the Chicago convention. Thereafter, he will take an active part in the campaign, and, I imagine, make a large contribution. The end result desired by him is to be named Ambassador to France. He [redacted] asked President Johnson for this post sometime ago, but was told it had already been promised [redacted]. Whether, after President Johnson's term expires, Sargeant Shriver would be kept on as Ambassador to Paris is presently unknown.

For lunch today we had:

Hoping to please Frank Giles, a fin bec, I trotted out a magnum of Chateau Mission Haut-Brion 1947, from the consignment of wines [redacted] sent over from Washington.

Two friends of Nicky's from the American School in Rome have arrived to stay a week or longer. We have tried in vain to lessen the load on our servants at the Residence by having the three children and some of their guests [redacted] make their own beds and come to meals at reasonable hours. This attempt has not been successful, for rather than get up in the morning for breakfast, David and Nicky are inclined to remain dormant until lunchtime. This is hardly to be wondered at, particularly in David's case, since his youthful exuberance carries him off on long nocturnal excursions. The other night he arrived home at 5:00 a.m. to find the gate locked, could not locate the guard who patrols with the police dog, and finally woke up poor Palasz to gain entrance.

In spite of these minor concerns, it is an absolute delight to have the three of them here. One can be certain of almost ceaseless conversation when they are around. David and Nicky are omnivorous readers and make me feel old-fashioned in my literary tastes. I was rather amazed to find that David had never heard of Montaigne's Essays, and have, I think, induced him to course that hare.

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LUNCH AT RESIDENCE - TUESDAY, June 18, 1968 - 1:15 p.m.

Ambassador and Mrs. Bruce

Mr. Frank & Lady Catherine Giles
Mr. and Mrs. Kingsley Amis
Lady Diana Cooper
Mr. David Bruce

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[redacted] Having a few people, as was the case at lunch today, at a round table is an ideal way to stimulate conversation. Frank Giles recounted his experiences when he was in Paris during the riots.

Admirals McCain and Kirn came to see me this afternoon. Afterward, John Shaheen of OSS days called. He is an enterprising fellow now deeply involved in the construction of a large petroleum refinery in Newfoundland. He has gathered around him a [redacted] staff of young and middle-aged men, and seems to command almost unlimited financial backing for his ventures. He is of the true promoter breed. He almost pulled off the purchase of Tidewater Oil Company's California refineries, but was stopped by the anti-trust authorities. In Newfoundland, the government has taken the bonds, while John and his associates are furnishing the equity.

I had another talk with Sam Spiegel today about his obtaining permission from the Soviet Government to film certain scenes for his movie on Nicholas and Alexandra. This is to be made from the Massie book. I should like to be helpful to him, but fear any attempt on my part to do so through the seemingly genial Soviet Ambassador here would place Sam under suspicion. Moreover, since one of the important features will be the murder of the Tzar's family, I doubt whether the Russians would be in a [redacted] mood to help him with other parts of the story.

For drinks this evening we had:
My cousin, Carter Brown, is said to be in line to succeed John Walker when he retires as Director of the National Gallery in Washington. John Pope, Director of the Freer Museum, is one of the greatest Oriental porcelain experts. Howard Keck and his brother are the dominating stockholders and managers of the Superior Oil Company and of Canadian Superior of Canada, in which I have an interest. Tommy Frost is a [redacted] Director of Canadian Superior, and a fine fellow. Lew Preston and his attractive wife are, to our regret, leaving here where he has headed the Morgan Guaranty Trust Company. He will be replaced by Daniel Davison, Trubee's son. Watson Blair, [redacted] the son of Ellen and Wolcott, [redacted] is said to have been offered but refused the position now held by Preston.

[redacted]

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DRINKS AT RESIDENCE - TUESDAY 18th JUNE 1968 - 6:30 p.m.

Ambassador and Mrs. Bruce
Mr. Carter Brown
Mr. & Mrs. James van Alen
Mr. & Mrs. John Pope
Mrs. Howard Keck
2 Misses Keck
Mr. T.F.C. Frost
Mr. & Mrs. Lewis Preston
Mr. Daniel Davison (Mr. Preston's scucessor)
Mr. Walton Blair
Hon. Robert Coe
Lord Dunsany
Miss Joan Haslip
Mr. Sheldon Krys

Regretted:

Viscount & Viscountess Rosiere
Mrs. Oliver Iselin
Miss Linda Dresser
Miss Cynthia Wright
Mr. & Mrs. Henry Snowdon
Miss Donna Snowdon
Mr. Taft Snowdon

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I took Bob Cox to see the magnificent tapestry we transferred from the hall steps to the large dining room. This is the only really hideous room in the house. It is impossible to do much with it, since the paneling is mediocre, with panels too small to contain normal size pictures.

Bob was generous enough to have us borrow from the National Gallery not only the tapestry, but three excellent Old Masters given by his father's Foundation. Through some wonder drug he has now been completely cured of asthma.

Tommy Frost is one of the few people I know who claims he has consistently won money by race track wagering. He bets seldom, which may account for his success. He always has a couple of horses in training, and they are of the highest quality. He is also fortunate in that he [redacted] secures the services of Lester Piggott to ride them.

Lord Dunsany invited us over to Ireland, where we had lunched in his historical house some years ago. He is an attractive man, but so far as I know, has none of the poetic talent of his father. Speaking of his recollections of Osterley Park, now within the City of London, he said there is a thin corridor of limestone running across part of the property. There the Jerseys, when the place was still privately owned (his aunt was a Lady Jersey), bred and trained their horses, and had one of the best studs in England. They won the Derby three times, and several of the other classic races. Dunsany himself is a keen horseman. He [redacted] regrets the departure of Raymond Guest from Ireland, and hopes his replacement will be a sporting character, for he observed, I think wisely, that the substantive work of an American Ambassador in Ireland [redacted] is light.

With difficulty we measured Nicky tonight. He is almost the same height as David, both of them being over 6'2½". Nicky is sensitive about his stature, which he tries to hide by slouching, shuffling, and crouching like a boxer. Since he is only 17, he fears he may become a giant, and complains he can find no ready-made clothes to fit him. David, on the other hand, holds himself well, and makes no such complaints.

I received today from Eli Ginsburg his book published by Columbia University Press, "Manpower Strategy for the Metropolis". It had this touching dedication:

"To the memory of AUDREY AND STEPHEN CURR[illegible]in.
They loved justice, and strove to enhance [illegible].
They understood duty, and bore her yoke wil[illegible].
Their days were few, but their good works en[illegible]

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June 19, 1968 - Wednesday

Messrs. Preston and Davison of the Morgan Guaranty Trust Company came to see me this morning. Davison is taking over on September 1st. He told me his grandmother's house at Peacock Point, Long Island, from which I used to commute, when in the banking business in New York, on a syndicated boat, the Argosy, had been torn down and replaced by a single story structure for his father, Trubee. Trubee has been partially crippled for many years, and has to live on a level suitable for wheel chairs.

We had a stag lunch at home today for some of the oil people whose companies have interests in Iran. Those present were: The Shah has been [redacted] difficult, but they have made a temporary arrangement with him to tide over present [redacted] disputes, with a view to resuming discussions in October. In effect, the Shah wants the foreign consortium to increase its already tremendous payments to match the requirements of his latest economic development program. Since every other country in the Middle East has the same objective, it puts the international petroleum companies on the spot. Messrs. Parkinson and Grove, who frequently visit Tehran, fired my imagination over the accumulation of jewelry which forms the major backing for the country's currency. They told me there were literally sacks full of pearl necklaces, never used, as well as huge stocks of uncut stones. There was a flurry in Paris in connection with the recent Coronation, when the Queen assembled masses of precious stones for resetting, but according to my informants, this was only a bubble on the surface of the treasure. Since pearls deteriorate rapidly when unused, I wonder what will finally happen to them. I quoted without attributing it to him what Spaght had predicted as the dependence of the Western World on Middle East petroleum supplies until at least 1980. These gentlemen thought the period would be considerably longer, because even with the formidable discoveries in Nigeria, Latin America, Offshore Angola, Australia, and other places, and with the general over supply of petroleum on a world-wide basis, Middle East oil would still be indispensable, because of its cheapness and quality, for several decades.

Mr. de Fe took a lot of photographs of me in the office, for use in some article an Associated Press journalist is publishing on American Embassies.

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Ambassador's Lunch - Embassy Residence

Wednesday, June 19, 1968, 1.00 for 1.15 p.m.

ACCEPTED:

1. Mr. Brandon H. Grove
   London Director, Dept. of Middle East Affairs.
   Mobil Oil Corporation.

2. Mr. M.M.L. Parkinson
   President, Texaco Iran Ltd.

3. Mr. J.G. Clarke
   Middle East Representative
   Standard of New Jersey.

4. Mr. D.N. Maytum
   President, Iran California Oil Company.

5. Mr. Andrew F. Ensor
   Managing Director
   Mobil Services Company Limited.

EMBASSY:

The Ambassador

Mr. Stanley M. Cleveland

Mr. William H. Brubeck

Mr. LeRoy F. Percival

Mr. John B. McGrath

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George Wyckoff came to see me. He is going to Belfast tomorrow, to attend the celebrations connected with the Mellon family, who have rehabilitated and endowed the original small farmer's cottage from which their progenitors emigrated to the United States in the early part of the 19th Century. Forty or fifty of them are expected to attend. Prime Minister O'Neill is giving a large banquet before they descend on the simple countryside in which the house is located. As might be expected, the North Irish press is exultant over this influx of millionaires, whose combined wealth they probably erroneously estimate to be greater than all the resources of Northern Ireland.

George has survived to the age of 62, in spite of having always lived under the threat of death from haemophilia. He recently had some teeth extracted, an operation that once might have been fatal to him, but with present medical aids he did not bleed unduly. He is a splendid fellow, and has been excellent in connection with handling Mellon business affairs.

The debate in the House of Lords today, on a motion introduced and passed in the House of Commons to support the UN resolution on further sanctions against Rhodesia, was expected to result in a resounding defeat of it in the Lords. Actually the adverse majority was small, and it is believed the Prime Minister will now use the slogan of "Peers against the People" to bring about the abolition of the right to be seated and vote in the Upper Chamber by hereditary privilege. Many think it was a mistake for the Tory party leaders to make an issue of this matter, on the grounds it would have been better to reserve action until the transport bill comes before them next week. Lord Salisbury, as was anticipated, made an impassioned plea against the Motion. In the course of it, he became so involved with an earphone apparatus that he narrowly escaped garrotting himself.

I had my own troubles this afternoon, for an article appeared in the Evening Standard, written by Jeremy Campbell, in Washington, in these terms:

My only objection is to the first paragraph. I am sure I have never given any indication that I was "less than enchanted with Harold Wilson's performance as Prime Minister." Nothing would be more fatal for a diplomat than to fall in with the Opposition to the Government to which he is accredited. As to Charlie Engelhard replacing me, that is an old story, as it has been in the case of

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DOES DAVID BRUCE WANT TO QUIT LONDON?

THE AMERICAN PRESS has been for months hinting that David Bruce, the U.S. Ambassador in London, is less than enchanted with Harold Wilson's performance as Prime Minister and has consequently grown uneasy in this coveted diplomatic post.

Now some Washington commentators are prepared to go much further. They say Bruce may step aside early so that LBJ can replace him with Charles Engelhard, the platinum millionaire whose generosity to prominent members of the Democratic Party over the last few years has verged on the embarrassing.

Engelhard is one of the most controversial members of the Lyndon Johnson private circle of friends. His large mining interests in South Africa feed the moral outrages of the radical Press.

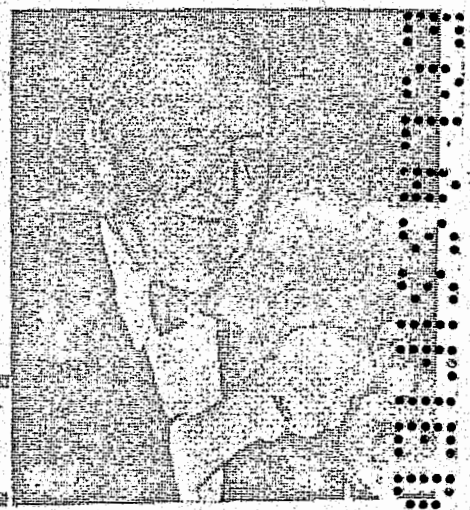
Reports that he was the model for Goldfinger, the rascally bullion dealer of the late Ian Fleming's imagination, prompted him to joke that he had a hostess aboard his private Convair aeroplane named Pussy Galore.

In the ruling circles of the Democratic Party, Engelhard's credentials are unblemished. He contributed large sums of money to candidates in the 1964 election.

And yet, up to now, his rewards have not been substantial. He was sent to represent his country at an assortment of African independence ceremonies. He was presented with a signed photograph of LBJ on which I am told, his name was incorrectly spelled. He was tipped as ambassador to Rome in 1961 and to Paris in 1963; but both prizes evaded his grasp.

In fact, Engelhard's name has consistently served as a smoke screen to conceal the identity of the real candidates for top diplomatic assignments, thereby allowing LBJ to take the entire American Press by surprise. Which is why I am treating the current spate of rumours with extreme caution.

Jeremy Campbell IN WASHINGTON



In happier moments—David Bruce. Uneasy lies his diplomatic post . . .

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George McGhee, Bill Benton and others. I was urged by several people to make a statement about the article, and wrote one in these terms:

> "I have read the mischievous article by Jeremy Campbell in the Evening Standard.
>
> My relationship with the present British Government, as with its predecessors, has been invariably serene and agreeable.
>
> I am greatly interested and happy in my duties here, and expect to continue them as long as the President wishes me to do so."

Upon reflection, however, and after consultation with Phil Kaiser and Jim Pettus, I decided not to do so, and let the matter coast.

Tonight when I attended the farewell party for the Norwegian Ambassador and his wife, quite a few of the guests told me how sorry they were I was leaving London. This is a familiar story to me. Alec Home was there; he told me laughingly he had read the article, and would like to remind me of one that appeared when he was Prime Minister, saying I was believed to have reported his Government would fa[redacted] He said that, having been so often misrepresented himself, he thought it better never to comment on newspaper gossip.

We are all sorry to see the Norwegians leave. They have been transferred to Denmark, which from their own [redacted] standpoint is a more important post than Great Britain, and therefore [redacted] considered a promotion.

E went off to another party given for the younger set by Diana Daly, Mollie Buccleuch's sister, at her beautiful place in the Syon House grounds.

June 20, 1968 - Thursday

E and I went to Ascot today to see the running of the Gold Cup, an occasion that attracts most of the members of the Diplomatic Corps, who, by courtesy of the Queen's Representatives, are given a box and free admission during the days of this Royal Meeting. It [redacted] rained off and on until the featured third race at 3:45, by which time it was clear and sunny. The value to the winner is £8459/5/0, but its prestige makes it one of the most desirable of all British stakes.

The boards were swept clean by French entries. Pardallo II came in first, Samos second, and Petrone third. The favorite was Samos, with Lester Piggott up, but though he ran well, he was for the fourth time defeated by Pardallo.

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I sat for a while with Geoffroy de Courcel, who is convinced the General will gain a satisfactory victory in the French elections, which commence next Sunday and are completed a week later. He believes, however, the still unsolved problems will make this a difficult summer for his countrymen.

We returned home in time for a party E organized for our three children, to satisfy their desire to meet some of the younger set in London. She has hardly been off the telephone for several days, in an effort to effect the necessary arrangements, and the result was a most remarkable assemblage of [redacted] mostly young people. Those who formally accepted were:

Another 25 or more came trailing in at various times. At nine o'clock a few still remained. Probably the best known young women there were Jean Shrimpton (the Shrimp) and Penelope Tree (Marietta and Ronnie's daughter). Most people consider the Shrimp spectacularly beautiful. She is known everywhere in Britain and America because of frequent displays of her as a model. Penelope, although only 18, has for a year or more enjoyed similar success, with page after page of Vogue and other magazines devoted to pictures of her. Both are said to have been in love with David Bailey, the photographer who has glorified them. He is attractive looking, with agreeable manners and undoubted charm. He was dressed today in a white coat, dark trousers, and patent leather shoes with silver gilt buckles, [redacted] His maroon Rolls Royce is nearly as well known as that of Nubar Gulbenkian with its yellow lattice work. Other men also wore fanciful costumes; I had some difficulty in determining the sex of one or two, particularly of an individual whose hair fell below his shoulder blades, [redacted] Garbed in what appeared to be a brocaded caftan. The liveliness and conversational gayety of these people provides great amusement; most of them, young though they are, are powerful in the entertainment world, and a few of them, while [redacted] still under 30, have [redacted] fortunes that have put them in the Sterling millionaire class.

June 21, 1968 - Friday

Admirals McCain and Kirn came to see me this morning. Jack is flying over to Paris on July 1st, for talks with Messrs. Harriman and Vance. I wish I could accompany him, but can't get away.

RECEPTION - THURSDAY 20th JUNE 1968 - 6 pm.

"FOR SASHA, DAVID & NICKY BRUCE"

ACCEPTED

Miss Harriet Berry
Miss Joe Brumoski
Mr. David Bailey
Mr. Carter Brown
Miss Judy Bruce) Sasha
Mr. Dale Fishburn)
~~Mr. Hector Vasconcelos (David)~~
Mr. Richard Guzzardi) Nicky
Mr. Richard Winkler)
Mr. Jonathan Benthall
Miss Susan Cavendish
Miss Harriet Crawley
Mr. Andrew Crawley
Miss Nina Campbell
Mr. Richard Davis jnr. (Nicky)
Mr. Simon Elliot
Miss Louisa Farrell
Mr. Michael Fish
Mr. David Frost
Mr. James Fox
Mr. & Mrs. Peter Gatacre
Miss Sarah Giles
Mr. Michael Hastings
Mr. Mark Heathcoat-Amory
Lady Alexandra Jellicoe
Lady Sarah Jellicoe
Mr. Joseph Laycock
Mr. John McEwen
Mr. David McEwen & Miss Jean Shrimpton
Mr. & Mrs. Alexander McEwen
Mr. & Mrs. Rory McEwen & Mr. & Mrs. Guy Stevenson
and their daughter Miss Marina Obolensky
Mr. Dimitri Marchessini
Mr. Ferdinand Mount
Miss Fredis Murray
Mrs. Al Friendly & her daughter Miss Victoria Friendly
Hon. Beatrice Lambton & Mr. Lieberson
Count Jean Oberndorff
Hon. Kerena Mond
Lady Katherine Pakenham
Hon. Suna Portman
Mrs. Diana Phipps
Lady Charlotte Ponsonby
Mr. Myles Ponsonby
Mr. & Mrs. Tristram Powell
Lord Royston
Miss Donna Snowdon & Mr. Paul Sargent
Hon. Hugh Tollemache
Miss Penelope Tree
Miss Sharon Sweeney

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ACCEPTED ctd.

Mr. Terence Stamp
Mrs. Howard Railey
Lady Reay
Mrs. Cyrus Sulzberger
Mr. & Hon.Mrs. Alastair Forbes
Miss Jill Weldon & Lord Coventry
Monsieur Denis Winckler
Mr. Philip Wilson
Mr. Martin Maudling
Miss Adriana Santa-Cruz
Miss Lucia Santa-Cruz
Miss Sophie van den Bosch
Tweedy House Party -
Miss Anne Tweedy, Miss Sarah Anderson,
Mr. Joe Baker, Mr. Jeffrey Randolph

Perhaps - Hon. & Mrs. John Hay Whitney
Mr. David & Mr. Charles Kaiser
Hon.Julian Ormsby-Gore

The Ambassador & Mrs. Bruce
Sasha
David
Nicky

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Mac Bundy called on me. He was pleased with the results of his conference in the country, although disappointed that the Soviets at the last moment decided not to send a representative. This ambitious plan, which we are following here through Alan Pencher, may be of great importance. I talked to Mac about the possibility of finding connections in the United States for Pat Dean after his retirement early next spring. He said he had this in mind, and was anxious to do everything he could to have use made of Pat's unusual knowledge about Anglo-American affairs, [redacted] Mac [redacted] no predictions [redacted] about the elections, except he thought Humphrey and Nixon would be the nominees of their respective parties. I feel convinced if Humphrey is elected President and were to offer him the Secretaryship of State, he would accept, but otherwise would not be tempted to leave the Ford Foundation. I have always delighted in his company; he has a vast talent for enjoying himself under almost all circumstances, coupled with brilliant intellect and indisputable talent for analyzing problems, political or otherwise. I consider him one of the rare men of his generation.

The Simons and the grandchildren came again for lunch today at Regents Park. Mollie Scott, [redacted] our three offspring, and Nicky's two friends were also there. Afterwards we all went to the Zoo, where E had arranged a guided tour for them under the surveillance of a top official. Children are no longer allowed to play with animals at the Zoo, but provision was made for the youngsters to feed a bowl of milk to a cheetah in his cage. This gave them infinite enjoyment. The magnificent animal sat majestically on a plinth to accept the offering. After this I left for the office, whilst the others continued with their tour.

Ambassador Smythe from Malta came to see me this afternoon. The shipyards there have been closed by strikes, and the economy is suffering greatly. The usual pleas are being made by the Maltese for the United States to rescue them from the consequences of a series of [redacted] injudicious decisions. Smythe says the island has attracted great numbers of retired English people, because of its being in the Sterling zone, and also the beatific advertisements of its bland climate. Actually, he says swimming in the sea is scarcely tolerable before July. There is a shortage of electricity and water, and altogether he does not find it the island paradise it has been cracked up to be.

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De Myers brought in Dr. Schweppe to see me this evening. The latter is the angel for a project to be headed by De after he leaves here next year as Cultural Attache and severs his connection with Government. He would like to have done so almost immediately, but unless he remains longer at this post he will lose his pension rights. I was pleased over the prospect of his association with Dr. Schweppe, a cancer specialist, a man of broad learning, who appears ready to devote his fortune to philanthropic enterprises.

At home I finally managed late in the evening to snatch a meal. The young people have turned the house into an all-day and all-night cafeteria, with friends coming and going at all hours.

June 22, 1968 - Saturday

At the office this morning. Spent part of the afternoon sitting for my part in the conversation piece being done of the whole family by Lady George Scott. She is deft and quick in her sketching, and the sittings are enlivened by her exceptionally broad-ranging conversation.

June 23, 1968 - Sunday

Took Sasha to Albany this morning to see the sets of Chambers. It is almost incredible how slowly work progresses there, but I think the dry rot will have been eliminated, electrical apparatus no longer a fire hazard, heating in place, all painting done, and the rooms ready for furnishing in early July. One of the maddening things to me has been in connection with the purchase of a simple inexpensive brass bed from Heal[redacted] about six months ago. They insisted on supplying a mattress, but it still has not been forthcoming. Remonstrances fall on deaf ears. I could obtain one in 15 minutes from the Simmons people, but this would offend Heal's pride -- besides, I have already paid for their mattress.

I am harried by Lt.Col. Chetwynd-Talbot, Secretary of Albany, who, like his predecessor Captain Adams, periodically inquires when I am going to move in. In vain I have explained to them many times that we have no intention of taking up residence there for a long time, and meanwhile will make the apartments available to friends. Since, unless I am asked by the President to leave here, I shall not do so before at least next March or even later,

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and since also one is not supposed to return to a post until one's successor has been established for a considerable time in it, I see little prospect of utilizing these accommodations in less than a years time. I do not appear to be able to lodge this thought in the good Colonel's mind. In addition, as we never intended to spend more than one month a year in Albany, the transaction completely baffles him, although many other occupants follow the same practice. I am under the impression he takes it for granted that the privilege of living there would induce me to quit my job at the Embassy and feather-bed for the rest of my life in those lodgings.

Sasha was enthusiastic about the transformation her Mother has effected since she last saw these quarters. E. has gone about it as if she were [redacted] architect, contractor and interior decorator, [redacted] has accumulated masses of files, and, with infinite pertinacity brought order out of chaos.

June 24, 1968 - Monday

E. and Sasha went off early this morning to Paris. Sasha is writing a thesis on medieval illuminated manuscripts for her Fine Arts course at Radcliffe. Her Mother has arranged for her to see the appropriate manuscripts in the Bibliotheque Nationale, and also to go to Chantilly to view the famous Jean de Berry Book of Hours.

Tommy Thompson spent yesterday in London. He came in for a long talk with me this morning, in the course of which he told me of the meetings held in Washington over the Kosygin letter about which he had briefed me on his way home. This is an important transaction on Vietnam, perhaps worthy someday of historical recording. Tommy still intends to resign after the Presidential elections.

President de Gaulle carried the first round of elections yesterday in France by an improved majority. His denunciation of the dangers of Communism and of instability, as expected, impressed the people. There will be runoffs next Sunday for those seats still in dispute, but things look favorable for the General. This does not allay the Gaulists' concern over the course the French economy will later take.

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Yesterday was Martine de Courcel's birthday, so she had a double happy event to celebrate.

Mort Goldstein called on me this morning. He is here on a trip primarily to inquire into the prospects for Sterling. We spoke of the lack of adequate liaison on financial subjects between State and Treasury. At the higher level of State, Gene Rostow from time to time interjects himself into deliberations on financial matters, but there seems to be no continuity. I suspect the Treasury officials have directed almost all their attention to having a tax bill passed - it will be signed by the President this week - and will now perhaps address themselves with greater vigor to financial matters of international significance. I was told by Tommy Thompson that Gene Rostow wished me to know that my recent letter to the President was being considered with great seriousness.

Michael Palliser called me to say the Prime Minister had read the Evening Standard article by Jeremy Campbell and advised me to pay no attention to it. It represents another instance of the irresponsibility and gossipy nature of the Beaverbrook journals. The Prime Minister thought I might want to say something about it to Max Aitken, but under reflection I decided to let it lie doggo.

I gave lunch today at Bucks to Bill Burden (former Ambassador to Belgium) and his brother Carter, resident in California. With Bill conversation inevitably turns to wine. I found he was adding substantially Bordeaux and Burgundies of the Sixties to his already vast stocks. Bill is a real expert on civil aviation and enthusiastic over the building by the United States of supersonic planes.

This afternoon I attended a long Annual Council Meeting of the American Museum in Britain at Ginny Ogilvy's house, 13 St. Leonard's Terrace. With Harold Caccia in the chair, Ian McCallum made the Director's report. The financial statement was for the first time encouraging. Most of the money to support the Museum naturally comes from American sources, and the Friends of the Museum at home are steadily increasing in number. It lacks, however, an endowment fund, having in this category only about $50,000.

Tonight I went to see Diana Phipps' new house in Elgin Crescent. Her single workman took off with his wife for a month's holiday in Venice, so she is doing the plumbing, heating, painting, and other necessities herself. Two floors are partially finished, and because

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of her distinctive tastes the rooms are charming. I was struck by a plastic bathtub and other materials with which I was unfamiliar that she has called into play. Afterward we dined together at the Clermont. The others there did not look to me to be fat cats, but perhaps the real gamblers dine elsewhere. There is considerable speculation over whether John Aspinall will continue this establishment. It is rumored he may sell it and turn his private zoo in the country into a larger and commercial show place.

June 25, 1968 - Tuesday

A former Prime Minister of the Yemen Republic, Ahmad Mohamed Noman, came to see me this morning. He had an interpreter with him, since the ex-PM speaks only Arabic. He is about to visit Tunisia and Morocco, will then return to London, come to see me again and ask for arrangements to be made for him to go to America and explain to President Johnson how a new Government could be formed in Yemen. This last is [redacted] a tall order; I turned him over to Mr. Oplinger, of the Political Section.

Col. Cutler, originally of Macon, Georgia, came to see me this morning with Col. Michaelis, whom he is replacing as Air Attache. Cutler served here once for three years, and is a [redacted] good-looking man. We are sorry to lose Michaelis, who has cooperated excellently throughout his tour of duty, and is a fine officer.

James W. Kinnear, Vice President of Texaco, and a Caltex Director, came to see me this afternoon. The US is about to propose him as Director, Western Hemisphere, Joint Operational Staff of the NATO Wartime Oil Organization. The JOS, as it is called, is a shadow organization of selected industry representatives. In peacetime, JOS members assist in the planning and the exercises carried out by the NATO Petroleum Planning Committee. In any war involving NATO, the JOS, under the direction of the NATO Governments, would be responsible for the supply of oil to, and on behalf of, NATO members.

I was [redacted] favorably impressed by him, and interested in his comments on the difficulties international oil companies [redacted] encounter when negotiating with Middle East Rulers. He believes the Rulers will each year demand a little more from the companies, even though they have never invested a penny of their own in developing their

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resources. I congratulated him on the excellent annual report of Texaco that recently came to my attention, of which he was not author. He said the greatest problem of the management of large petroleum companies was to raise annually enormous amounts of capital necessary for exploration, production, refinery, distribution and other purposes.

I went this afternoon to say good-bye to the Paraguayan Ambassador de Gavilan and his wife. They gave a cocktail party at their Embassy in Belgrave Square. Afterwards I attended a similar party given as a farewell by the Brubecks, who are leaving here next month. I previously changed into a dinner coat, and went on from there for dinner at Kisty Hesketh's in Milbourne Grove.

During the course of the afternoon I made a tour with Jack Herfurt[1] of the Consular Section, to observe something of the heavy work load and crowds of visa applicants whom we are trying to assist before the present immigration law changes on July 1st. I marvel at how our over worked staff, American and foreign, as well as the medical examiners, can cope with such demands upon them. The lower floor of the building was jam packed with prospective immigrants being processed as if they were parts on a Ford assembly line. This process, however, requires a close scrutiny of each case.

I was talking to an Englishman yesterday about some of the people who came to our reception last Thursday. He said the highest paid individuals in England were in the fashion and entertainment world; it is estimated that Penelope Tree, aged 18, has been offered contracts in Britain and America that would give her earnings of about a million dollars before taxes for the next twelve months if she decided to accept them.

At the Paraguayan Embassy I had a talk with the Koreadorean Ambassador, who with his brother owns their local airlines. He has become interested in buying helicopters, for he thinks them ideal for jitney service in his own country. His tenure of office here is slightly shaky, since the nominal success of the President who appointed him in the last election has been challenged. Although the President is widely popular, methods employed to win a majority vote in Siam were reminiscent of what often used to happen at home in some of our large cities, where tombstone ballots were utilized.

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Dinner at Kisty's was fun; E returned from Paris in time to attend. The McEwen horde was in almost full strength. Cecilia and Alexander, Romana and Rory, David, John Sebastian, were present. David's latest fancy, Miss Tennant, and David Hicks completed the group. Afterwards we were joined by Pamela and John Egremont. John was in top form. He recently discovered he had a mountain of slate on his Cumberland property, where mining ventures for years had operated at a loss. He conceived the idea of dynamiting the top off the mountain and exposing the deposits, which are now carried down by a cog rail. David Hicks is using this material widely. Before dinner, an attractive young Israeli female Sergeant-Major, proficient in karate and judo, gave me useful instructions on how to immobilize an assailant without killing him, by the delivery of a blow on neck arteries with the bark of one's hand.

E went on about midnight to a dance at Kitty and Charles Farrells', from which I abstained.

June 26, 1968 - Wednesday

Staff meeting this morning. Stan Cleveland spoke of the French declarations yesterday about their import and export restrictions. This will fire up demands for retaliatory action in certain quarters at home.

Jack McCain called on me this morning. He has been in Naples with General Lemnitzer and other military constellations. He is still fighting vigorously against the proposal to move USNAVEUR headquarters from London to Naples.

I had a stag lunch at home today for Cledwyn Hughes, who became Minister of Agriculture, Fisheries and Food in April 1968, succeeding Frederick Peart, now Lord Privy Seal. I have known Hughes, an able man, for a long time. He was Minister of State in the Commonwealth Relations Office in 1964, and in 1966 became Secretary of State for Wales. A Welshman, a speaker of Gaelic, a political columnist, a Presbyterian preacher, he still has a mellifluous Welsh accent. His face is marred by a huge birthmark, which makes him conspicuous, but not unattractive. The other guests were: Two of them were Scots, so there was some persiflage about Scottish Nationalism. I had not seen Derek Mitchell for some time. When he was Principal Private Secretary to the Chancellor of the Exchequer, 1962-63; Under Secretary and [redacted] Principal Private Secretary

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AMBASSADOR'S LUNCH - THE RESIDENCE - WEDNESDAY, JUNE 26, 1968

1.00 for 1.15 p.m.

ACCEPTED:

Mr. Cledwyn Hughes, M.P.,
Minister of Agriculture, Fisheries & Food.

Mr. John Mackie, M.P.,
Parliamentary Secretary,
Ministry of Agriculture

Mr. James H. Hoy, D.L., M.P.,
Parliamentary Secretary,
Ministry of Agriculture

Sir Basil Engholm, K.C.B. (June 1968)
Permanent Secretary
Ministry of Agriculture

Mr. D.J. Mitchell, C.B., C.V.O.,
Deputy Secretary,
Ministry of Agriculture

Mr. David Williamson,
Private Secretary to The Minister of
Agriculture, Fisheries & Food.

EMBASSY:

The Ambassador
The Minister
Minister Cleveland
David L. Hume, Agricultural Attache
Kenneth L. Murray, Asst. Agricultural Attache

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to the Prime Minister, 1964-66, I encountered him constantly, and derived many benefits from our close association. A brilliant man, he is said to have left the Prime Minister's office because of disagreements with Mrs. Marcia Williams. It was an enlivening occasion; perhaps the 1947 Ch. Léoville Las Cazes made a small contribution to it.

I went this afternoon to the National Day reception of the Luxembourg Ambassador in Hampstead. Ordinarily I do not attend these cocktail parties unless they are in the nature of a farewell, but thought I should do this one in deference to our Doyen, steemed.

Tonight we went with the children to the Mermaid Theatre, to see Hadrian the Seventh, a play by Peter Luke.

There were six of us at the play, including two friends of Nicky. Sasha was delayed in returning from Paris, where she seems to have had a glorious time, and missed the performance.

Hadrian the Seventh is based on a book of the same name and other works by that odd character "Baron Corvo", whose real name was Frederick William Rolfe. A. J. A. Symons wrote a biography of him that attracted considerable attention at the end of the Victorian era. Then he was generally forgotten until fairly recently, when everything he wrote or did [redacted] was scrutinized again, died in Venice, where he spent the last five years of his life alternating between luxurious living and appalling privation.

The plot represents Rolfe (himself once nearly a Catholic Priest) becoming Pope under the name of "Hadrian the Seventh". The performance was brilliant.

June 27, 1968 - Thursday

Clarissa and Anthony Avon came to lunch with us today. The other guests were:

I tried out a magnum of Ch. Haut-Brion 1947 on them.

Anthony Avon looks even more frail than when I last saw him, but his voice is robust, and he is as handsome as ever. He has unusually graceful manners and comportment. He suffers unexpectedly from recurrences of mysterious fever, but faces this handicap with equanimity and courage. He is to orate tonight at the English Speaking Union.

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Lunch - Embassy residence - June 27, 1968

Ambassador and Mrs. Bruce
The French Ambassador
Mrs. Phipps
Earl and Countess of Avon
Lord and Lady Colyton
Mrs. Ian Fleming
David Bruce

Regretted

Lord and Lady Lambton
Mme de Courcel
Lady Diana Cooper
Mr. and Mrs. Ronald Tree
Sasha Bruce
Earl and Countess of Scarborough
Earl and Countess of Dudley

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Henry Colyton, just returned from the United States, was involved here in what might have been a serious accident. Returning home one night, he stepped in the dark near his doorstep on the top of a garbage can, no doubt carelessly thrown there by a char. His head crashed against the kerb, giving him a heavy concussion, and causing the loss of a lot of blood. He is in cheerful spirits, but this blow has affected in a mild degree the tear ducts of his eyes, an uncomfortable, but not serious, condition.

This afternoon I was photographed with others in a small ceremony for two Foreign Service Local employees who are retiring this month. They are both excellent men; one, Frank Walmsley has had fourteen years service with us, and the other, Alan Baxter, six years. I presented them with scrolls laudatory of their work, and in addition with two silver trays engraved with their names.

Tonight E and I went to the English Speaking Union Golden Jubilee Banquet at the Hilton Hotel. There were about 600 members and guests present. Sir Basil Smallpeice, Chairman of the ESU, presided. I sat between Dame Pattie Menzies and Lady Alexander. E was equally well placed with Sir Robert Menzies on one side and Field Marshal Alexander on the other. After the usual toasts, Sir Basil introduced Robert Menzies. I have heard many after-dinner speeches, but none of a higher quality than his. Although his flights of oratory are not perhaps as impressive as were those of Winston Churchill at his best, I suppose he is generally considered the most polished political speaker in the English language world. Moreover, his appearance fits one's idea of how a great statesman should look. Massive in build, with thick white hair, a ruddy complexion, of towering stature, he combines a power for deep analysis with a quick wit. He knows the United States well, having visited it many times; his references to it were friendly, even affectionate.

Menzies has the extraordinary distinctions for a foreigner of being a Knight of the Thistle and also Warden of the Cinque Ports. The latter requires his residence for a month in the year at the castle appertaining to that post. His fellow Thistle Knight, Douglas Home, often twits him on his failure to pronounce his name as it would be if he lived in Scotland (Mingies). The last time this happened, Sir Robert told Alec he would make the change if when Alec visited Australia he did not mind being given a celebration in the course of which the tune "Home Sweet Home" would be sung.

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It was something of a disadvantage for Anthony Eden to follow Menzies, but he performed well. He looked tired, and his enunciation seemed [redacted] less clear than usual. When, however, he [redacted] finished what were evidently prepared remarks and burst into a peroration of how all Britons must subordinate to the over-all National good, as they had done so often and successfully in the past, any partisan impulses, he stirred his audience. Those at the head table were:

Afterwards, E and I went to the Royal Academy of Arts, where Jeremy Thorpe and his wife (the former Miss Caroline Allpass) received more than a thousand friends and acquaintances who came to congratulate them on their recent wedding.

David Hillenbrand and Susan Mary Alsop arrived this evening from Berlin and Washington respectively, to stay with us.

June 28, 1968 - Friday

I attended this morning the graduation exercises at the American School in London, held in Marylebone Parish Church. It was a long, but interesting, program. The highlight was an address by De Myers, in which he talked about how the educational advantages the graduates had been afforded could be used with benefit by them in later life if they remained mindful of the essentialities of character based on knowledge. I thought it the best exposition of its kind I ever heard.

For lunch today we had Edna and Denis Healey, together with Cy and Marina Sulzberger, Marietta Tree, Susan Mary Alsop, David Hillenbrand, and David Bruce. I have a real affection for the Healeys. They both seem to radiate decency, good sense and agreeability.

Jack McCain called to see me this afternoon. Afterwards De Myers brought in Dr. Alvin Eurich, [redacted] President of the Academy for Educational Development. We talked over the program in which De is shortly to engage, to be financed by Dr. Schweppe. The procedures of negotiation that will command their attention will provide interesting opportunities for study and for later application in inter-governmental negotiations. I agreed to serve with Averell Harriman and others on their advisory board. The task, which they say will not be onerous, offers the inducement of attending meetings in such delightful places as the Rockefeller Foundation's Villa Ser Belloni.

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TABLE A

Right to Left

34. Mr. William G. Gridley,
Executive Director, E-S.U. of U.S.
33. Mrs. Morris A. Barr
32. The Hon. Philip Kaiser
31. Mrs. R. H. Wade
30. Sir Paul Gore-Booth, G.C.M.G., K.C.V.O.
29. Begum Dehlavi
28. H.E. The High Commissioner for Australia
27. Mrs. Neil Hopkins
26. H.E. The High Commissioner for Malta, G.C.
25. Lady Rowan
24. Mr. Archbold van Beuren,
President, E-S.U. of U.S.
23. Lady Carrington
22. The Rt. Hon. The Earl of Avon, K.G., M.C.,
Vice-President, E-S.U.
21. The Countess Alexander of Tunis, G.B.E.,
Joint Deputy-Chairman, E-S.U.
20. H.E. The United States Ambassador
19. Dame Pattie Menzies, G.B.E.
18. Sir Basil Smallpeice, K.C.V.O.,
Chairman, E-S.U.

TABLE A

Left to Right

1. Mr. Morris A. Barr,
Director-General, E-S.U.
2. Mrs. William G. Gridley
3. Deputy High Commissioner for New Zealand
4. Mrs. Philip Kaiser
5. H.E. The High Commissioner for Pakistan
6. Lady Gore-Booth
7. Mr. Neil Hopkins,
Federal President, E-S.U. Australia
8. Lady Downer
9. Sir Leslie Rowan, K.C.B., C.V.O.
10. Mrs. John F. Axisa
11. Sir John Benn, Bt.,
Joint Deputy-Chairman, E-S.U.
12. Mrs. Archbold van Beuren
13. The Rt. Hon. Lord Carrington, K.C.M.G., M.C.
14. The Countess of Avon
15. Field Marshal The Rt. Hon. The Earl Alexander of Tunis,
K.G., G.C.B., O.M., G.C.M.G., C.S.I., D.S.O., M.C.
16. Mrs. David K. E. Bruce
17. The Rt. Hon. Sir Robert G. Menzies, K.T., C.H., Q.C.

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Another round in the Sneyd-Ray battle has been fought. The defendant has denied any involvement in the murder of Dr. Martin Luther King. We do not know what the Court decision will be, but thanks to the celerity of British justice, the Judge is expected to [redacted] pronounce his findings next week. The assistance given by our Legal Attache, John Minnich, and by Jack Herfurt, to the Department of Justice representatives in this case has been untiring and invaluable

It is remarkable how Jack Herfurt is able to carry on as many disparate but taxing duties as [redacted] he willingly undertakes. The Consular Section continues to be a madhouse, but we hope there will be a lessening of visa tension after July 1st, when our quota numbers have been exhausted.

Contemptible Ralph Schoenman has reappeared in Great Britain, making his entry illegally, although he is again in possession of a valid American passport. The British authorities some months ago warned him he would not be readmitted here, and it is said he will be ejected later today from the country.

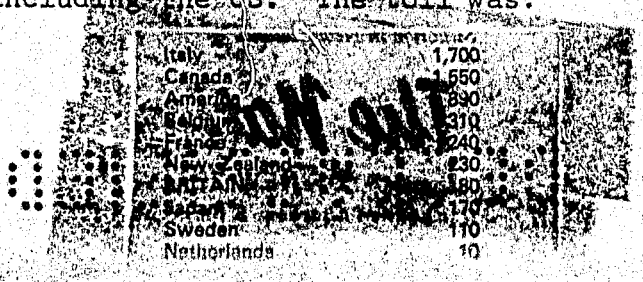
June 29, 1968 - Saturday

Dispatched some business at the office this morning.

Visited Miss MacInnes.

Went to see Ronnie Tree this afternoon. He has almost fully recovered; his illness is now attributed to medicines he has taken for a year or longer to counteract gout. The Trees have leased an attractive flat at the Manor, on Davies Street, in the same building where Tommy Frost lives. Marietta was entertaining two ladies, one of whom is Dean of the Womans College of South Carolina. She has been here for two months, tracing and studying, as I understand it, the connection between Jeremy Bentham and Latin American countries. She made this sound fascinating.

In spite of the strikes, which are so headlined in the UK, the days lost through industrial disputes per 1000 employed in 1966 compared more than favorably with the toll of disputes in other countries, including the US. The toll was:



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June 30, 1968 - Sunday

The go-slow on British Railways (work to rule) has accelerated all week, and today no trains whatever are running. A halting service may be renewed tomorrow, but the tie-up has had an appreciable effect, not only on the convenience of passengers, but on movement of goods internally and for export. Resultant losses of revenue will be large. Meanwhile, the BOAC pilots continue on strike, and already the Company has lost more than ten million pounds.

We went by car this morning into Kent, stopping to pay a call on Marina Chavchavadze before proceeding to Penshurst. Remarkable Marina has for twenty years or longer been working in a home for helpless elderly people. The establishment also has a "healing" side to its activities, but I am not clear as to how this operates. At any rate, the large Victorian house and other buildings were filled with apparently happy looking semi-derelicts.

Penshurst is only a few miles away, and we arrived there in time for a one o'clock lunch with the De L'Isles. There were a good many other guests, including Sir Robert and Dame Pattie Menzies, Mollie Buccleuch, Alan Pryce-Jones, and children of each of the De L'Isles by previous marriages.

He is a descendant, but whether lateral or direct I do not know, of Sir Philip Sidney. The huge house has been in the possession of the family since before the reign of Queen Elizabeth, and although open to the public, is not a National Trust property. Lord De L'Isle and Dudley is an absolute charmer. At one time, he was Governor General of Australia. After the death of his first wife, he remarried. He holds the Victoria Cross, and is also a Knight of the Garter.

This was the hottest day of the year, the temperature being over 80 degrees. After lunch, Menzies held us spellbound with anecdotes.

Everyone had predicted congestion on the roads, but by taking advantage of the mid-afternoon lull, we came back to Regents Park in less than two hours.

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